THE

Repository

OF

ARTS, LITERATURE, COMMERCE,

Manufactures, Fashions, and Politics,

For MARCH, 1812.

VOL. VII.

The Thirty-ninth Number.

EMBELLISHMENTS.

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TO OUR READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

We earnestly solicit communications (post paid) from the professors of the arts in general, as well as authors, respecting works which they may have in hand. We conceive that the evident advantage which must accrue to both from the more extensive publicity that will be given to their productions through the medium of the Repository, *needs only to be mentioned, to induce them to favour us with such information, which shall always meet with the most prompt attention.*

From our valued correspondent, Thomas Hanson, Esq. *we have received a* Meteorological Chart *for* 1811 ; *but, as the engraving could not be executed in time for the present number, we are obliged to defer it till our next.*

For the same reason we must also trespass another month upon the patience of our readers, in regard to the plate of the intended Southwark Bridge.

The wishes of an Admirer and constant Reader, *will probably be gratified in the future numbers of our work.*

The First Book of a descriptive and didactic poem, by the late Bryan Edwards, Esq. entitled Jamaica, *has been put into our hands by a friend, and will, we doubt not, afford much pleasure to our readers, to whom we shall occasionally present portions of it according as our limits may admit.*

To a Well-Wisher *we reply, that having in the outset of the work adopted the method which he proposes, in regard to the patterns, we found that it gave great umbrage both to the manufacturers and retail dealers. This consideration, together with the obvious inutility of the practice, on account of the different prices charged by different tradesmen for the same article, occasioned its discontinuance.*

We are obliged to B. H. *for the able answer to our Mathematical Question of last Number with which he has favoured us ; and we trust that the candour of* Amicus, *of* Arch, *and of* P. W. *(to whom we are likewise indebted for correct solutions of the same problem), will lead them to concur with us in opinion, that the preference of insertion was due, in the present instance, to* B. H.'s *communication. Interesting questions of this description will at all times be thankfully received.*

J. P. W.'s *Essay, designed for the* Poetical Magazine, *is received ; but as that work is now complete, it shall be returned, on application to the publisher of the* Repository.

Lines on the Revival of the Irish Harp, *by* Emma D. *with those of* R. W. *are received. These, as also the* Enigma *by* Lord Thurlow, *shall have an early insertion,*

We apologize to X. Y. *for having unintentionally neglected to intimate in our last Number, that his future favours will be highly acceptable.*

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> ————The suffrage of the wise,
> The praise that's worth ambition, is attain'd
> By sense alone, and dignity of mind.
>
> ARMSTRONG.

CONVERSATIONS ON THE ARTS.—By JUNINUS.

(Continued from p. 75.)

MISS *Eve*. Where shall I find a French print?

Miss *K*. In yon marbled or mottled portfolio, tied with blue strings. Take a print by chance, like a lottery.......You have mistaken the portfolio, Miss Eve, though you have brought a print by a Frenchman. This is a portrait, under which is written, "*His Royal Highness Prince George, eldest son of his most Serene Highness Frederick Prince of Wales;* born May 24, 1738. Wilson *pinx*. Ravenet *sculp*. Printed for William Sandby, at the Ship, opposite St. Dunstan's church in Fleet-street, according to act of parliament, 1749." This is George William Frederick, his present Majesty; who was named George from his grandfather, King George II.; William, after his uncle, the Duke of Cumberland, who died in 1765; and Frederick, from his father. The alteration of style makes the difference as to the date of his birth. This print is well engraved. The king was at this time between ten and eleven years of age; he was, as you see, a very handsome youth, and seems to promise, what he has since given proof of, a gentle mind and good intentions. Lord Chesterfield, in one of his letters to his son, written about this time, characterizes him as "a good-natured boy, with very good sense."

Simon Francis Ravenet, who engraved this portrait, was invited to this country by Hogarth, to engrave some of his plates. He engraved the fourth and fifth of his *Marriage à là Mode*, published in

1745. He lived some years at Lambeth Marsh, and died at his house almost facing the sign of Mother Redcap (which is called the half-way house between Tottenham-Court-road and Hampstead), in 1774, aged 69. Ravenet was buried in Pancras church-yard, which contains the remains of many Roman Catholics. He was master to Wm. Wynne Ryland and John Hall, who were both engravers to his Majesty; the former died August 29, 1783, and the latter April 7, 1797. There is a very excellent portrait of Ravenet, engraved by himself from a painting by Zoffani. He is represented leaning his cheek on one of his fingers and smiling, and appears to be, what he really was, a social man. He had a wife as social as himself, who in her youth assisted her husband in his profession. Their only daughter, Angelica Ravenet, an ingenious artist, was married about 1770, to Victor Marie Picot, who for many years kept a print-shop in the Strand, now the Hungerford Coffee-house.

Miss *Eve.* Do you recollect some of Ravenet's best prints?

Miss *K.* His best prints he engraved for that great encourager of the art, Mr. John Boydell. The subjects of some of these prints are, *Lucretia deploring her Misfortune in the Presence of L. Junius Brutus*, from And. Casali, 1763—*Charity*, from Carlo Cignani, 1763—*The Lord of the Vineyard paying his Labourers*, from Rembrandt, 1767 — *Tobias's Nuptial Night*, from Le Sœur, and *Tobias anointing his Father's Eyes*, from Agostino Caracci, 1767—*The Prodigal Son*, from Salvator Rosa, 1767 — *The Return of the Prodigal*, from Guercino, 1772— *The Shepherds of Arcadia*—*The Death of Seneca*, from Luca Giardano. He also engraved a very large plate of *King George* II. on horseback, from Dav. Morier, published 1757, by G. Wells, printseller, Piccadilly.

Now, Miss Eve, will you get a French print?.....

"*A Paix qui ramene l'Abondance.* Peint par Louise Elizabeth Le Brun, pour sa reception à l'Academie Royale de Paris en 1783. Gravé par Pierre Vial 1787."

The strokes of this engraving are cut extremely clean, somewhat like Wille's or Bervic's prints, but they are not scientific; they are radically wrong. Look at the breast of the principal figure. The strokes appear as if they were first struck with a pair of compasses for a guide to the graving tool. Instead of sporting and twisting about like live eels, pursuing the truth of form or drawing, with a gay air, in a lively manner, merrily, square, and crispy, like Sherwin's or Bartolozzi's strokes,—these strokes, supposing them to be eels, look every where in this print as if they were half dead. Indeed, if an engraver does not know this, which is the most important point in stroke-engraving, he is afraid to pursue the formation with the freedom that is scientific. It is related of Le Bas, the celebrated French engraver, who was an eccentric man, like most of his volatile countrymen, that he used to come into the room where his pupils worked, and cry out, "Fire! fire! fire! Set your plates on fire!" meaning, engrave with taste and freedom.

Miss *Eve.* Instead of *fire*, then, it seems some one should cry out,

Live eels!—I have seen some prints by J. G. Wille—what think you of his work?

Miss *K*. 'Tis much like the print we are inspecting. Wille's plates are cut clean beyond example, but his eels are almost dead; that is, the perspective of the stroke is far from being just, and is too stiff; the touches are thin, the drawing round, the tone chalky. His clean cutting discriminates glass, metal, or satin extremely well; but his flesh is also like metal, instead of having the peachy pulpiness so admirable in Houbraken. He did not understand how to strengthen the shadows in their middles, or to give a due degree of subordination to the detail, or the gradations. This character applies to many who are called good engravers, both English and French; but he, and such as he, will always please the multitude, who can judge of precision and clearness of strokes, but to whom the higher merits are unapparent and unintelligible. 'Tis the same in other processes of engraving. In stipple, for instance, precision and the dots of an equal size will obtain much approbation from the unscientific, especially if the artist rebites his work very strongly in parts.

This design, you see, is a young female, with flowers in her hair, with corn in her right hand, and pouring out abundance of fruit with her left; attended by another female, in the French fluttering style. This lady does not seem to have understood the harmony of lines. It seems astonishing, that this great rule is not universally apparent, it may be so easily comprehended; and yet three parts even of the R. A.s are unacquainted with it. This harmonious whole together applies equally to engraving, and is as much unknown to the professors of that art. This design is certainly inferior to Angelica Kauffmann's; but I have much better work, particularly in portraits, by this French lady, who is often highly meritorious, and appears to be deserving of the French or Parisian diploma.

Miss *Eve*. Do you know the dates of some of the best foreign engravers?

Miss *K*. I have a list, which I have written, but which is not yet complete. I want to get Basan's book on the dates of engravers.

Miss *Eve*. I understand that Basan of Paris was not less eminent as a printseller, than Boydell of London.

Miss *K*. Here are the dates of some foreign engravers:

James Callot, son of John C. herald at arms, was born at Nancy, in Lorraine, 1593. He was pupil to Julius le Parisien; died at Nancy, March 28, 1635, aged 42, and was buried in the cloister of the Cordeliers in that city.

Stephen de la Bella, died 1664.

Francis Chauveau, died 1674.

Wenceslaus Hollar, died in London, March 1677, and was buried in St. Margaret's church-yard, Westminster, March 28.

Robert Nanteuil, born at Rheims, 1630; died at Paris, Dec. 18, 1678, aged 48.

Claude Millan, born about 1594; died Sept. 9, 1688, aged 94.

Jacob Houbraken, son of Arnold H. the painter; born at Dort, in Holland, 1698.

Gerard Edelinck, born at Antwerp, 1641; died in the Hotel

Royal of the Gobelines, at Paris, 1707, aged 66.

Gerard Audran, died 1703.

Stephen Picart, born at Paris, Oct. 21, 1632; died Nov. 12, 1721, aged 89.

Bernard Picart, born 1673; died 1733, aged 60.

Peter Drevet, the father, 1664; died at Paris, 1739, aged 75.

Peter Drevet, the son, born 1697; died 1739, aged 42.

[I don't know the dates of Claude Drevet, the nephew.]

Gaspard Duchange, born at Paris 1660; died Jan. 6, 1757, aged 97.

Balechou, born in France, 1719; died 1764, aged 45.

I want particularly to get the dates of Anthony Masoon, Sir Nicholas Dorigny, Le Bas, Beauvarlet, Le Mire, Wagner, Fiquet, Wille, Bervic, Morghen, Poilly, Giovan. Battista, Piranesi, Volpati, Schmitz, &c.

Miss *Eve.* Have you the dates of any eminent paintresses, such as Louise Elizabeth Le Brun?

Miss *K.* Yes, I have, I believe, almost a complete list. I will now mention only those who were eminent in history, to prevent confusion, and, in two or three parcels afterwards, the ladies who excelled in inferior departments.

Sophonisba Angusciola, pupil to Bernardino Cympi, born at Cremona 1533, died 1626, aged 93.

Lucia, Europa, and Anna Maria Angusciola, her three sisters, all born at Cremona, only painted portraits, yet I mention them here, being so nearly related to Sophonisba. Lucia, pupil to Soiaro and her sister, died 1565; Europa, pupil to Soiaro; Anna Maria, pupil to Bernardino Campi, died 1584.

Lavinia Fontana, pupil to her father, Prospero F. born 1552, at Bologna, died 1652, aged 50.

Artemisia Gentileschi, pupil to her father, Horatio G. was born at Naples, and was a woman of a very loose character.

Gertrude Venius, or Van Veen, pupil to her father, Otho V. born 1578, and was fellow pupil with Rubens, as well as her sister Cornelia, born 1580; but the latter painted only portraits.

Gioseffa Chizzi, pupil to her father, Sebastiano C. was born 1634, at Ascoli.

Elizabeth Sirani, pupil to her father, Andrea S. was born 1638, at Bologna, and died 1664, aged 26.

Elizabeth Sophia Cheron, pupil to her father, Henry C. was born in 1648, at Paris, where she died September 3, 1711, aged 63. In 1672, when this lady was 24 years of age, she was honoured with the diploma of Royal Academician, which was presented to her in a full assembly by Le Brun, the president.

Diana Glauber, born 1650, at Utrecht.

Gentile Zanardi, pupil to her father, and to G. and M. Franceschini, born 1660, at Bologna.

Elizabeth Lazzarini, pupil to her brother Gregorio, born in 1662, at Venice, died 1739, aged 77.

Margaretta Wulfraat, pupil to her father, Mathys W. born 1678, at Arnheim; died 1741, aged 63.

——— Verelst, pupil to her father, and her uncle Simon, born 1680, as it is supposed, at Antwerp.

Anna Deyster, pupil to her father, Louis D. born 1696, at Bruges; died 1746, aged 50.

Barbara Burino, pupil to her fa-

ther, Antonio B. born 1700, at Bologna.

Angelica Kauffmann, pupil to her father, Joseph K. born 1741, at or near Mentz, in Germany.

Besides Louise Elizabeth Le Brun, and Maria Cosway, I forgot to mention Catharine Vander Meulen, or Oostfries; but her history pictures were on glass, and not so meritorious as the works of most of the historical paintresses whose names I have mentioned. She was born in 1636, at Nieukoop, and died in 1708, aged 72.

It may be observed, that most of these ladies were pupils, either to to their fathers, or other near relations, and had they happened to have been of families that were not artists, we should, probably, never have heard of their merits in this way. Great abilities, in the highest department of painting, are, generally, supposed to be the effect of genius, which merit, no doubt, often arises from adventitious circumstances, in which this quality has but little share.

Miss *Eve.* Pray, Miss K. what authority have you for giving such a character to Artemisia Gentileschi?

Miss *K.* Here is an extract from Du Fresnoy:—"Artemisia Gentileschi excelled her father in portraits, and was little inferior to him in histories. She lived for the most part at Naples, in great splendour, and was as famous all over Europe for her gallantry and love intrigues, as for her talent in painting."

Miss *Eve.* Will you mention those ladies that have been eminent for portrait-painting?

Miss *K.* Maria Tintoret, pupil to her father, the celebrated colourist, born, 1560, at Venice; died 1590, aged 30.

Ursula Magdalena Cachia, and her sister Frances, both pupils to their father, Guglielmo C. The elder was born in 1596, at Moncalvo, and died 1678, aged 82. The younger was born at the same place, in 1599, and died 1656, aged 57.

Susanna Fischer, pupil to her father, John F. was born, 1600, at Augsburg, and died in 1674. She also painted many landscapes.

Archangelica Palladini, pupil to her father, Filippo P.; born 1599, died 1622, aged 23.

Maria Theresa, Anna Maria, and Francisca Catharina Van Thielen were all pupils to their father, Philip Van T.; and all born at Mechlin, the first in 1640, the second in 1641, and the third in 1645.

Adriana Spilberg, pupil to her father, John S.; born, 1646, at Amsterdam.

Angela Beinaschi, pupil to her father, Giovanni Battista B.; born, 1666, at Rome.

Carriera Rosalba, pupil to Giovanni Diamantini; born, 1675, at Chioggia, near Venice, died 1757, aged 82.

Rosina Lisiewsky, and her sister Anna Dorothea, both pupils to their father, George L.; and born at Berlin, the former in 1713, the latter in 1721.

Rosalba was extremely meritorious, particularly at painting in crayons, and as she lived to be old, her works are very numerous. There are some other celebrated female names, whose talents were confined to birds, insects, fruit, flowers, &c. The most eminent of these are:——

Miss *Eve.* You seem to have

forgotten our Mary Beale, Rose Carlisle Killigrew, &c.

Miss *K.* I mean to mention such only as were born on the Continent. These are—

Anna Maria Schurmans, born, 1607, at Utrecht, died 1678, aged 71. Fruit and flowers,

Margarita Godewyk, pupil to Nicholas Maas; born, 1627, at Dort, died 1677, aged 50. Landscape and flowers.

Maria van Oosterwick, pupil to John David De Heem; born, 1630, at Nootdorp, near Delft, died 1693, aged 63. Still life and flowers.

Maria Sybilla Merian, pupil to Abraham Mignon, born, 1647, at Frankfort, died 1717, aged 70. Insects, reptiles, and flowers.

Joanna Koerten Block, born, 1650, at Amsterdam, died 1715, aged 65. Birds and flowers in water-colours.

Magdalena Furstin, pupil to John Fischer and Sybilla Merian; born, 1652, at Nuremberg, died 1717, aged 65. Flowers in miniature.

Rachael van Pool, or Ruysch, pupil to William van Aelst; born, 1664, at Amsterdam, died 1750, aged 86. Fruit and flowers.

Amelia Pachebein, born, 1686, at Nuremberg, died 1723, aged 37. Flowers in miniature.

Anna Barbara Murrer, pupil to her father John M.; born, 1688, at Nuremberg, died 1721, aged 33. Fruit, flowers, and animals.

——— Dietschen, pupil to her father; born, 1716, at Nuremberg. Flowers and birds in miniature.

JUNINUS.

LETTERS FROM ITALY.

LETTER XVI.

NAPLES, —— 1802.

Dear T——,

Two days ago I was fortunate enough to *find* your letter of the 16th of February. That the term is appropriate you will allow, ere long.

My Pompejan dream, described in my last, was too bulky a performance to send by the post; I therefore determined to entrust it to an officer I knew, on board the ——— frigate, which, in a few days, will sail for Malta, whence it will reach you without expence. As I had an invitation to dine on board, I proposed to Don Michele to accompany me; adding, that he would now have an excellent opportunity to examine the interior of a British ship of war. But the remembrance of the *faux pas* he made in getting up a ship's sides, on our trip to Capri, was still too fresh to induce a ready compliance with my request. After much argumentation, however, on my part, and an observation, that at *that* time the sea had been agitated, whereas now the weather was fine and the water perfectly smooth, he consented to be of the party, provided the weather were no worse than it was at the moment. This being fortunately the case the next day, Don Michele made his appearance at twelve o'clock, precisely in the same costume in which he accompanied me to Pozzuoli*.

* See Letter iv. vol. I. p. 283.

On our way to the port we passed the post-office, surrounded by an immense crowd of eager spectators, whom Don Michele proposed to join, in spite of my protestations that we should be too late. After waiting for him about ten minutes at the corner of the court, he returned triumphantly with a letter, which, to my great and most pleasing surprise, proved to be your's. Eager to know its contents, I hastily thanked my friend, broke the seal, and began to read on the road; but was soon checked by my companion, who observed, that it was not the custom at Naples to read in the streets, whatever it might be in London; and that if I had a few minutes patience, I might find full leisure to peruse it in the boat, if I thought the letter better company than himself.—" It is from a most intimate friend, Don Michele!"—" And *will* be so on our return this evening, without the loss of a single sentence."

With a person of Don Michele's disposition there was no arguing. I submitted to his whim, put your letter into my pocket-book, but signified to him that the language of a *distant* friend had, in my opinion, always a paramount claim of interest; and that, when once returned to England, a letter from *him*, if ever I were favoured with any, would certainly not remain *one* minute unread, in whatever company I might chance to be. This trifling occurrence explains the whole of Don Michele's character. I had no sooner concluded my observation, than the honest Neapolitan grasped my hand, and said, with a tremulous voice, " Why talk of leaving us, dear Don Luigi? Are you not getting better every day? Only stay another month or six weeks: surely you will not go before the court returns from Palermo? I wish I had never seen you; your stay with us will be like a dream when you are gone."

I felt so much affected with this proof of my friend's sensibility, that I was scarcely able to utter an answer, expressive of my warmest thanks for his kindness, and that of his family, which, I observed, would be the most powerful motives to prolong my stay to the utmost possible period.

D. M. Perhaps this letter contains an extension of your leave of absence; do look, I pray.

SELF. What! *in the street?* But no, D. Michele, it is of a very old date; I have a late one from the same friend.

D. M. Old, no doubt, for it has lain this fortnight, or more, at the post-office, and might have remained there for ever, had I followed your advice.

To understand D. Michele's meaning, you ought to know, that the post-office at Naples is so wisely organized that it never delivers any letters, but keeps them till they are called for by the parties. This barbarous arrangement my friend now took upon himself to defend and justify, by the observation, that whoever writes a letter expects an answer, the arrival of which he must know how to compute by the distance of the place he has written to.—" What is easier, therefore," said he, " than to go to the post-office at the proper time, and see whether the answer is arrived."—" So, then," replied I, " any body, that has a mind, may receive a let-

ter addressed to me on paying its postage?"—"That has a *mind* to pay, certainly! but does it stand to reason, that a stranger will give two or three carlins for a scrap of paper that does not concern him? Besides, would you have the post-office to employ some hundreds of messengers to run about the city with every body's letters?—That might do in a small country town, but in a city like Naples the thing is out of all question."

This argument was not carried to its proper close, because we had just now arrived at the water-side, where one of the frigate's boats, under the superintendence of a midshipman, had been waiting for us. This young spark no sooner beheld the gay costume of Don Michele, contrasted with his grave and, just then, surly countenance, than he made free to indulge in a titter, which, however stifled in its birth, in all probability, did not escape the keen looks of its object; for immediately after he had seated himself, and carefully disposed the skirts of his silken frock, D. Michele expressed his surprise at my friend's entrusting the safety of his guest and the boat's crew to the conduct of such a child as this; not omitting a severe reflection on the barbarity of English parents in sending their offspring adrift at so tender an age, before they could have received proper instruction of any kind, and before their religious principles could at all have received a fixed bent.

To an Englishman, dear T. I need not repeat the weighty arguments I opposed to my wrangling boat-mate; all, it is true, to little purpose: even the name of Lord Nelson, his great idol, was not admitted in favour of my position, since, as my friend had been *credibly* informed, that great admiral, instead of serving in the navy from his youth, had been brought up for the church, and been in orders, before ever he thought of going to sea—a fact he was the more ready to believe, from the perusal of his lordship's official dispatch, relating to the victory of the Nile, which began with the words, "Almighty God——" There's for you!

We had now neared the ship, heard the boatswain's whistle, and saw the red side-ropes descend for our reception. Perceiving the muscles of my friend's face assume the contraction of fear, I whispered to him, "Now, Don Michele, shew to my countrymen the courage of a true Calabrese!"—This exhortation had a miraculous effect; my friend seized the ropes with uncommon alacrity, and began his ascent for a few steps. But as he kept the ropes fast at the place where he had first grasped them, while his feet mounted as far as they could, the poor fellow arrived presently in that *ne plus ultra* position of a rectangular triangle, in which the ropes formed the hypothenuse, the ship's ladder the perpendicular, and the projecting body of Don Michele the base, with an appendix of the whole of his silken coat dangling vertically in the air. It was in vain for me to beg of him to come down again; he remained fixed, and in all probability would have given up the idea of getting on board, had not the very midshipman who a few minutes before had been the object of his censure, exclaimed to me, "Tell the Signor

to hold the ropes tight;" and then called up to the men, "Hoist him in, ropes and all."—On which the side-ropes were drawn up with much simultaneous exactness, an operation that enabled Don Michele to ascend another few steps, form a second triangle!—ropes drawn in again!! — Don Michele safe on board!!!

After a short excuse to the first lieutenant for bringing an unbidden guest, and introducing at the same time Don Michele, as a particular friend of mine, he was received with every mark of politeness by all the officers on deck, with none of whom he could converse, except by a profusion of fine bows of the old school, accompanied with as many "*umilissimo's*." As there was still time before dinner, I stated Don Michele's wish to inspect the ship, offering to be the interpreter; to which the first lieutenant very obligingly replied, that there was no need of an interpreter, since the doctor understood and liked *Italiano* as well as any man, and would be happy to show my friend every thing on board: he therefore would introduce us to him directly. Accordingly we proceeded down to the gun-room, in the way to which D. Michele, although repeatedly cautioned, knocked his pericranium more than once against the beams, and took abundance of snuff to counteract the bilgy effluvia that assailed his delicate nostrils. The surgeon, to whom we now were presented, appeared to be a North Briton by his accent, and (as we soon found) possessed of all the urbanity of manners, information, and modesty peculiar to his countrymen. I thought proper to tip him a hint respecting my landlord's extraordinary character, a precaution I deemed necessary, to obviate unpleasant misunderstandings. The surgeon seemed delighted with an opportunity to speak his favourite language. He surveyed my friend's costume with evident marks of surprise, shook him by the hand, and offered of his own accord to lead us round the ship. His own cabin probably was, in the doctor's opinion, the most interesting object on board; for into that we were ushered first, by the light of a candle, daylight being a desideratum. A chest of surgical instruments for amputating legs, drawing teeth, trepanning, &c. was displayed, to the no great gratification of the Neapolitan visitor, who observed, that he had seen the like, and better, a thousand times before. The next thing was a portfolio of drawings, which the doctor stated to be his own performance, and which, indeed, were no contemptible specimens of his talents as an artist; not at all in want of the apology, that they were all done by candle-light in that very cabin.

Among others, there happened to be a view of the city of Pompeji, beautifully executed. The ruinous buildings formed a pleasing contrast with some picturesque clusters of palm and other trees interspersed between them, groups of cattle were grazing in the quadrangular court-yard of the barracks, and in the fore-ground some stones with inscriptions, Corinthian capitals, and broken friezes were negligently scattered about; the whole forming a very picturesque *tout-ensemble*. Don Michele, on being told the subject of the drawing, asked *when* the view was taken?—"Last week."—

"Cosa miraculosa assai*!" replied he very drily; "for Signor Don Luigi and I were there six or seven weeks ago, and not a palm-tree could we see far or near.—And as to these goats and sheep," continued the severe critic, "if, ever since, they have had to live upon what grass *we* saw on this very spot, I make no doubt but by this time the poor beasts resemble the skeletons which my classic friend here (*pointing to me*) would fain have made me believe were discovered among the ruins."—These very unseasonable remarks of D. Michele, however true they might be, gave me a world of pain, especially when I saw the doctor's countenance labour under unequivocal symptoms of embarrassment. But while I was studying on some turn or other to qualify my friend's observation, the North Briton, with much candour, confessed, that he too had seen neither palm-trees nor cattle on the spot here represented by him; but that the cheerless aspect of the bare ruins, and the arid nature of the ground, had induced him to resort to his imagination, to enliven the scene, and to give to the whole the romantic *coup d'œil*, which I had been pleased to admire in his insignificant performance; and (to make the confession complete) that the same motives had induced him to disperse over his opaque fore-ground these few broken capitals, inscribed stones, &c.—that in doing so he had only availed himself of the usual licence which was granted to artists as well as to poets.

My perverse companion had now exactly what he had been spelling for, and what indeed he had known beforehand: "That poets," he observed, "claim the privilege of telling lies by bushels, no one will wonder at, nor care about; since, take that from them, and restrict them to truth, you rob them of their trade and their bread. Nor would I reprehend the labour of an artist, who, in composing a landscape or any other drawing by the sole help of his imagination, introduced any object which his fancy might suggest to him as likely to heighten the effect of his fictitious performance. But in taking a view from nature, nature alone is to be copied, and faithfully copied; and for that simple reason, that others who inspect it may be enabled to form a correct idea of the place they have not seen. Now, Signor Dottore, allow me but this question—When you get back to your friends in England, and shew them this romantic view of Pompeji, what sort of a notion will they form of the place, unless you stand by, with your finger, and inform them: 'These trees you must not mind, they are merely put in to add to the *effect*; nor are these pretty he-goats and lambkins of any consequence, they being likewise introduced for *effect's* sake; and as for these fragments and inscriptions, don't believe a word of them either, they owe their place to my idea of *effect* and symmetry.' The *effect* of all these imaginary *effects* will probably be, that your friends will give credit to your imagination at the expence of your veracity, and be at a loss to know what part of the picture to take for real."

The poor surgeon was looking at me with perfect amazement, whispering in English, "What a queer

* Wonderful, indeed!

fish, this friend of your's!" To which I briefly remarked, that to find fault was the ruling and *only* foible in D. Michele's character, and entreated for indulgence towards him.

The Calabrese critic, scarcely interrupted by these few words, continued:—" I say they will be at a l[o]ss what part of the picture to take [for] real and what for imaginary: [p]oor souls! as to the reality of any [p]art of these ruins, *I* could tell 'em another story, which would render it of little consequence, whether a few trees or sheep were added to what is altogether fictitious."—Here my curious stick of a landlord began broaching that monstrous assertion of his, already quoted in one of my former letters*, that all the ruins of Pompeji were artificial, and had [b]een erected at a great expence by the government, in order, among other reasons, to eclipse the antiquities and collections to be met with at Rome, and to attract credulous foreigners to Naples in preference. This favourite topic was now followed up in the doctor's birth by a variety of sagacious arguments on the part of Don Michele, who, enamoured with the fluency of his own rhetoric, had seemingly quite forgotten, that our primary object had been to see the construction and interior of the frigate;—when, in the midst of his dissertation, he was interrupted by the arrival of a boy (not a Ganymede in beauty or cleanliness,) who, to my inexpressible satisfaction, announced dinner on the table.—That we followed him instantly, you will readily suppose; for the doctor seemed equally glad to be relieved of any farther Michelian lectures, muttering, as he went, "He is as mad as a March hare!"

(To be concluded in our next.)

* See Letter v. from Italy, No. XI. p. 19.

Plate 15.—DESCRIPTION OF PORT PATRICK.

The shortest relative distances of England and France, and Scotland and Ireland, are nearly similar; but, strictly speaking, Port Patrick and Donaghadee, though the nearest ports, are not the nearest points of the two islands. The straits which divide them are exactly seven marine leagues across; whereas, the distance between Tor-head (the eastern extremity of the county Antrim) and the Mull of Kantire, is scarcely four leagues.

It has been inferred, from affinity of soils, and the general aspect of the coasts, that Great Britain was once united to the Continent at the straits of Dover. There are, however, much stronger appearances, to induce a presumption, that the two islands, in some remote period of time, were united at the places above-mentioned; for the rude, fractured, and scattered masses of granite, which form the group of the Hebrides (to which the island of Rathlin, only a mile from the coast of Antrim, is reckoned to belong), as well as those abrupt peninsulas, on the coast of Scotland, called *mulls*, seem to evince a sudden and forcible disruption of those parts by some grand convulsion of nature, immediately produced, perhaps, by the joint operation of fire and water. There are other singular ap-

pearances to corroborate this hypothesis. The bases of the great columnar basaltic promontories of Fair Head and the Giant's Causeway, may be perceived to dip into and gradually extend under the sea; so that, some suppose, they re-appear in the island of Staffa. Knolls of basalt are to be found in the contiguous island of Mull, and are again traceable in various parts of the main land of Scotland, particularly at Dunbarton, Queen's Ferry, Kinghorn, and across the Firth, at Arthur's Seat; and, lastly, at Dunbar, where they terminate in the German Ocean. Thus it is no improbable conjecture to suppose, that the northern parts of the two islands were once connected by a stupendous belt of basalt. How magnificent, if it had remained entire!

It must be confessed, that there are other geologists of quite a different opinion. Basalt, they say, being formed in different parts of the globe, can be no proof of an early connection between any two countries; for, if that were so, the islands of Faroe, which abound in basalt, would have a better claim to the union, inasmuch as they lie due north of the Giant's Causeway. Ireland, moreover, differs remarkably from Great Britain in its geological features. The arrangement and composition of its minerals, earths, and fossils, are wholly dissimilar; and there are the exuviæ of animals found in the bogs, which are not to be met with in England, or, indeed, any where in Europe. From these circumstances it is inferred, that Ireland was, so to say, the but-end of a continent, the rest of which is submerged in the Atlantic Ocean. Basalt is, in fact, discovered in the banks of Newfoundland, and may be traced quite across the sea, to the Nymph Bank, on the south-west coast of Ireland*. But, no longer to indulge in hypotheses, the coast of Scotland, unlike the verdant hills, and gentle slopes, and natural harbours, of the opposite coast of Antrim, is composed of a confused assemblage of vast rocks and precipices, bleak, barren, and bare, forming an iron-bound coast of an immense extent, without the smallest inlet or harbour (for Lough Ryan is hardly an exception), to afford shelter for a vessel in distress, save only Port Patrick.

This port is, in truth, nothing more than an inlet between two great masses of rock, forming a small semicircular beach, exposed, however, to the west and south-west winds, which, in blowing weather, would render it wholly insecure, were it not that a substantial handsome pier, about 200 feet long, and 25 feet high, had been constructed, with much exertion and public spirit, by Sir James Hunter Blair, Bart. whose estate and mansion are in the neighbourhood, and whose ancient baronial castle of Dunskey, now in ruins, frowns from the pinnacle of a precipice, with much gloomy grandeur, on

* In general, Ireland is not level, like England, nor mountainous, like Scotland; it is properly a hilly country, whose soil, for the most part, rests on a calcareous rock; but neither chalk, flint, nor sand, is to be found in it: it also differs in another particular, it is almost as little known as New South Wales.

the waves raging round its base. On that part of the pier most exposed to the elements, there is a square tower erected, with an excellent reflecting light at top. From the great exposure of this small harbour, the situation of the pier is too contracted, not admitting of more than four or five small vessels to shelter within it. Attempts, indeed, had been made to carry it out farther; but, in the subsequent winter, such was the force of the sea, urged by the furious south-west, that every thing above low-water mark was levelled, and immense masses of masonry, and huge blocks of granite, were tumbled over, apparently, with as much ease as children demolish their little structures of sand.

This small port only requires greater capacity to become highly useful as a place of shelter in a gale of wind. Such as it is, there is some bustle and business in it; for besides being the station of four packet-boats, one of which sails every day for Donaghadee, a considerable importation of live stock is carried on from that place, which employs several stout sloops. The landing of the cattle is an amusing spectacle; they are hoisted out of the hold and slung directly into the sea, where they are left to shift for themselves; but they swim to shore with great alacrity, rejoiced, no doubt, to have escaped from their noisome prison. Sometimes the horses do not choose to take the ground on the plain strand, but deviate to the right and left, and scramble up amongst the rocks, to the great vexation of the drivers and amusement of the lookers-on. This obstinacy and indiscretion is not so much to be wondered at, considering the birth and education of the animals. The cattle trade is greatly on the increase. The number of live stock, taken from the custom-house books at Donaghadee, and shipped for Port Patrick, from the 1st January to the 30th September, 1811, is as follows:—viz. oxen 23,611; horses 1431; hogs 426.

The town of Port Patrick consists of about 100 houses. The best are built round the beach, like a quay. It contains two middling good inns, for the country, which, however, in England would scarcely be called tolerable, and which are often intolerably crowded. From the one, the Carlisle mail-coach sets out every day, passing through Dumfries; and a diligence leaves the other, going over a very romantic, but dangerous coast-road, by Stranraer and Girvan, to Ayr, where it meets the Glasgow coaches.

On the side of the hill, a little to the southward of the town, there is a chalybeate spring, flowing through limestone gravel, and forming a clear limpid well. Near it is a granite rock, rising above the sod, and having an indentation or hollow in its upper surface. Tradition relates, that the holy man, who bequeathed his name to the port and well, and the claim of whose birth is contested by England, Wales, Scotland, and Ireland, left the impression of one of his feet on the said rock: another rock near Donaghadee has the impression of his other foot. These were made by the Knight of the Shamrock stepping from one stone to the other across the channel;

but whether the feat was achieved by a miracle, *sponte suâ*, or that he borrowed Little Poucet's seven-league boots to do it, must be left to future historians to determine; at all events, it is now universally acknowledged, notwithstanding the cavils of Dr. Ledwich, that our worthy saint actually once existed, which is more than can be proved of his famous colleagues, the other six champions of Christendom, with St. George and the Dragon at their head.

E. W.

THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

No. XII.

Gay hope is their's, by fancy fed,
Less pleasing when possess'd.

GRAY.

The following picture of that kind of architecture, called building castles in the air, is so natural, and as, I believe, that every man, according to the strength or weakness of his understanding, is more or less disposed to practise it, in some way or other, I shall offer it for the amusement of some of my readers, and the instruction of others, without either hesitation or apology.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

Sir,

It has been observed by an old philosopher, whose name I do not recollect, that schemes of happiness, and what is called prosperity, are far more delightful in the expectation than in the possession, since the greater part of mankind are disposed to value what they do not possess, in a far preferable proportion to what they actually enjoy.

I well remember, that in the early part of my life, when my circumstances were by no means affluent, that I imagined every man must be happy who was rich, and was continually conjuring up ideal felicity in the dreams of ideal wealth.—What acts of generosity did I perform!—what plans of magnificence did I execute amidst my imaginary possessions! There was no species of human misery for which I did not establish relief; no science that I did not advance; no project of public advantage that I did not support; no merit in distress which I did not encourage; no tears that I did not bribe into smiles. But how often did the dire catastrophe arrive, when my palaces and hospitals, my charitable funds and benevolent institutions, with my parks and gardens, my statues and pictures, and, not unfrequently, a beautiful wife and family of infant cherubs, were all dispersed, in an instant, by the information, that my tailor was below expecting payment of his bill! I have been actually thrown out of my phaeton by the appearance of my washerwoman, and a speech, to which the senate was listening with admiration, has been suddenly cut short by the accidental fall of the poker, or the tongs, or the shovel, upon the hearth.

But, extraordinary as it may appear, it is, nevertheless, correctly true, that, at the time of which I

am speaking, I found more satisfaction in the indulgence of these fancies than I have experienced in all the prosperous realities which I have enjoyed, since, by the death of a distant relation, I have unexpectedly come into the possession of four thousand pounds a year. I flatter myself, that neither avarice, nor a sordid love of riches, form any part of my character; nay, on the contrary, if I know my own heart, I am not insensible to the pleasure of doing good; indeed, I could give ample proof, if it were necessary, of the friendliness and generosity of my disposition.

But this is not the point; the truth is, that my fortune has altogether unhinged the system upon which I formerly built my happiness, and the actual possession of it deprives me of all those pleasures which originally resulted from a chimerical expectation.

This you may, probably, consider as a very extraordinary circumstance; but it is, nevertheless, the real description of my present state of mind. Instead of being able to reap the expected pleasure, from the possession of a large estate, I find it productive of continual uneasiness and anxiety. My wants are habitually limited, and soon gratified; and this superfluity of fortune, which, to many, might prove such a source of happiness, is continually producing anxiety and care.

I have no child to succeed to my possessions when I am gone, and it is more than probable, that the very persons for whom I am amassing wealth, grudge every hour that I live, and, when I die, will dance over my grave. It might, therefore, be expected, that such uncomfortable sentiments as these, would render me regardless of the state of my affairs, and produce in me a lavish or negligent spirit; but it has not that effect. I look upon it as an indispensable part of my duty to prevent, as much as possible, any deterioration of my property; for though I do not feel altogether pleasant at the idea that my next heirs are impatiently counting every minute of my existence, I can better sustain that thought, than the notion of being despised by my tenants and dependants, as a weak, careless, improvident character, at whose expence and by whose folly the rogues are enabled to enrich themselves. Thus, Mr. Spectator, whether I indulge a commendable prudence, or discard discretion from my conduct, this unfortunate estate brings nothing but disappointment along with it, and baffles every expectation of those comforts which I was weak enough to imagine it would have produced. The very changes of the season, and the varieties of the weather, have a tendency to discompose me. The hay in my meadows has been flooded by rain, and the uplands have been parched by drought. Last summer, a hail-storm demolished all the glass in my hot-house, some of my finest plants were injured, and a bed of carnations, which were just ready to blow, and, while they delighted me, promised to astonish ordinary beholders with their superior beauty, were actually destroyed. Thus is my life disturbed; and such is our mysterious condition. When I could command but a moderate portion of the good things of this

world, I could contrive to fancy myself, at times, in the possession of the whole of them; and now, that I can possess every thing, my imagination flags, fancy deserts me, and I can enjoy nothing.

From my discontent, let those, in the inferior classes of life, who think it hard to toil for their subsistence, while they see others in the easy and unbought enjoyment of rank and affluence, be taught to consider, that neither dignity nor wealth can bestow real felicity; but that happiness is derivable from the state of our minds, and that it will be always secured to it, in every situation and condition, by performing the respective duties allotted to them, and living conformably to the acknowledged principles of virtue.

A. B.

I have another short letter, on a similar subject, and the consideration of them both will complete the moral which I wish to offer to my readers. In the one, the unexpected possession of riches renders a man unhappy; in the other, it makes him ridiculous.

TO THE MODERN SPECTATOR.

SIR,

"Stay till I see him in distress," said Dean Swift, to one who asked his opinion of one of the great men of this world. But though I think the reply replete with meaning, I cannot think that misfortune is the truest touchstone of fortitude; sudden prosperity is equally calculated to try the stability of the human mind. Adversity has, indeed, been justly called the school of wisdom, because it has a powerful tendency to bring a man to a knowledge of himself; while prosperity is too often the parent of pride, and the hot-bed of those overweening conceits, which engender scorn, and coldness, and reserve, even to those who, previous to our advancement, were our intimate and familiar friends. We admire the tranquillity of Socrates at his last hour; but we entertain a higher notion of Cæsar, who, when master of the Roman empire, never deviated from the natural moderation of his character, and practised all the complacency of a private station.

I have been led into these reflections, by a visit which I paid yesterday morning to my old friend, Jack Ready, who has lately succeeded, by a very unexpected revolution in his family, to the estate, as he has now assumed the name, of his cousin, Sir Hildebrand Proudfoot.

Jack, for many years past, has struggled with all the difficulties naturally enough produced by a high spirit and a small fortune. Sometimes he has been obliged to stay at home for weeks together, and at others, he has submitted to the necessity of a prison. Nevertheless, he maintained his fortitude like a Stoic, and behaved himself, under the untoward pressure of embarrassments, with such a degree of calmness and decorum, as gained him the general esteem, and produced the frequent assistance of, those who knew him.

As I had a very great regard for Jack, and had been among the foremost of his friends, both in word and in deed, I most sincerely rejoiced at the news of his good fortune, and, on my arrival in town, I hastened to tell him so.

I called upon him in his new house, into which I found a difficulty to obtain an entrance. An impertinent, saucy varlet, in a laced livery, was, at length, persuaded to take up my name to his master, and I was ushered into a room, to wait his attendance. I had a volume of Montaigne's *Essays* in my pocket, with which I intended to amuse the short interval till my friend arrived. I had, however, read four or five essays, without hearing or seeing any thing of Jack; and, on ringing the bell, to have my situation explained, it was not my good-humoured old acquaintance, with a smile on his face, and a welcome on his tongue, who appeared, but Mr. Proudfoot, with stately tread and supercilious air: I, however, with my wonted familiarity, seized his hand, and offered him my sincere congratulations on the change in his fortune; but he stole his hand out of mine, as soon as he could, and returned his thanks in a tone and in terms of the most disgusting importance. He then called in his steward, to give him some domestic orders, by which he might contrive to inform me, of the number of servants, horses, and carriages that he kept, of the lords with whom he associated, and the grand entertainments which he gave.

At this contemptuous behaviour, I felt myself piqued to such a degree, that I could not help calling to his remembrance, some circumstances of his past life, which ought to have had a different influence on his present prosperity; and to point out the folly of a man, to say no worse, who is induced, by any circumstances, to turn from the sincere regard of his old friends, to meet the ridicule of his new acquaintance.

C. D.

HISTORICAL REFLECTIONS ON THE DEATH OF HENRY IV. OF FRANCE.

The remarkable circumstances contained in the following pages are taken from a manuscript left by Augustine Conon, advocate in the parliament of Rouen. If we know that Ravaillac was Henry's murderer, we are merely acquainted with the instrument, and not with the hand which guided it. Henry, the pride and the love of his subjects, as well as the terror of his foes, then filled Spain with alarm by extensive preparations designed to humble her pride. In that country Ravaillac's dagger was forged. Fear and policy, indeed, induced even the judges of the assassin to suppress the names of the conspirators, and Hardouin de Perefixe, in his History of Henry the Great, observes, "If we inquired of History who inspired the infernal monster (Ravaillac) with murderous ideas, she must reply, that she does not know; because, in a case of such extreme importance, she dares not to give suspicion as truth, and because the judges themselves never opened their lips on the subject, and spoke of it only by a mere shrug of the shoulders."

The Marshal d'Estrées in his History of the Regency of Mary de Medicis, relates, that a woman named Descomon, had accused the Duke d'Epernon and the Marquis de Verneuil, in whose service she had been.

as accomplices; but as she could produce no evidence to satisfy the parliament, her mouth was closed by a perpetual imprisonment. If the charge were a mere calumny against a man of such high rank as the Duke d'Epernon, this punishment would appear much too mild. But there was no intention to punish, but only to impose silence on this woman.

Ravaillac was a native of Angouleme, the government of the duke, whom the king had with him in the carriage. When he received the first stab, it is even said that Epernon leaned back to give the assassin a fairer chance for the second stroke, which reached Henry's heart; whereupon the duke immediately ordered the coachman to turn and drive to the Louvre. If these circumstances are not sufficient to establish the charge brought against the duke, by Descomon, the declaration of Peter Dujardin removes all doubt of his guilt. This Dujardin, a native of Rouen, had served, at the time of the League, as one of the *gens d'armes* to the king, under Marshal Biron. "I was afterwards engaged," said he in his confession, "in the wars in Hungary, and went from this country to Naples, where I met with two old acquaintances, Hebert and La Bruyere, who conducted me to a Jesuit, uncle to the Duke de Lerma, the prime minister of Spain. This Jesuit railed bitterly against our king, called him a tyrant, wondered that so many brave men, who had served under Marshal Biron, who had been executed, did not revenge that great general's death, and, at length, asked me if I had courage enough to undertake the business. I was quickly sensible that it would not be prudent, absolutely to decline the commission; for the Jesuit was all-powerful at Naples, and might easily have caused me to be put to death, lest I should betray him: it was likewise of the highest importance that I should learn all I could, in order that I might apprize the king of the design. I therefore pretended to be deterred only by the difficulties of the attempt. All these the Jesuit pointed out means for removing. As the king was fond of hunting, and often left his retinue at a considerable distance, I was to endeavour to procure a place among the huntsmen, to watch for him near Fontainebleau, to shoot him through the head with a pistol, and then to escape, by means of relays of horses, provided for the purpose, to Flanders. If I would do this, he promised me a reward of fifty thousand dollars. I requested time to consider of the matter.

"Soon afterwards, I dined one day with Hebert, La Bruyere, and Ravaillac, who had lately been sent with letters from the Duke d'Epernon to the Viceroy of Naples, and, during the repast, he raised his knife, with these words, "Never shall the king die by any other hand than mine!"

Dujardin now made a confidant of a Neapolitan, with whose friendly sentiments for France he was well acquainted. This man advised him to repair, with all possible speed, to the French ambassador at Rome. He did so, and the ambassador sent him under a safe escort to Paris, where he was introduced to the king, and repeated his report in the presence of several of his counsellors. Henry placed

him with the Grand Marshal of Poland, who was in the French service, in order to preserve him from the daggers of Spanish emissaries. —Of Ravaillac several likenesses were made (perhaps, only descriptions of his person), that he might be secured when he should return to France.

When Dujardin afterwards heard that Ravaillac had accomplished his execrable design, he could not refrain from declaring, that the accident would not have happened, had his report been attended to, and proper precautions adopted.

These words had nearly cost him his life at Metz, of which city the Duke d'Epernon was governor. The assassins left him on the spot for dead, but he crawled away, recovered, and shewed the scars of his wounds at Rouen. He disclosed every thing to Louis XIII. the son of Henry the Great, was apprehended, underwent four strict interrogatories, and committed his declaration to writing. A copy of this he gave, in the sequel, to his friend Le Tellier, advocate of the parliament of Rouen, in whose possession the author of these reflections himself saw it.

And what became, at length, of this Dujardin? Was he punished as a liar or adventurer? By no means. He was long detained in prison, probably, because the government was at a loss how to proceed in regard to his report, and he was not formally acquitted, but was one day unexpectedly set at liberty; an order for a pension of 600 livres was put into his hand, together with a promise of the reversion of a lucrative place in the excise at Paris. These papers, also, were shewn by Dujardin to his friend at Rouen.

It is probable enough, then, that the poor imprisoned Descomon told nothing but the truth; and as the Duke d'Epernon was always on the most intimate footing with Mary de Medicis, the mother of Louis XIII. she is not without strong reason considered as an accomplice in the death of her husband. By Henry's frequent amours, the jealousy of this Italian was incessantly excited. Sully often exerted himself, without success, to reconcile her with the king. One night, not long before his death, Henry had even driven her out of bed. She then implored the mediation of the favourite, who replied, with some acrimony, that he was determined to interfere no more in her concerns, as she often did more mischief in a moment than he could repair in a whole month. To this she angrily answered, that it was the last time she would trouble him with such a request.

Conchini, afterwards Marshal d'Ancre, and his wife, who, though both obnoxious to Henry, completely governed the queen, advised her to persuade her husband to consent to her coronation before his departure, that, during the bustle of such a ceremony, Ravaillac might find a favourable opportunity for accomplishing his sanguinary design. Sully relates, in his *Memoirs*, that the king, more than once, addressed him in these words: "My friend, this coronation forebodes some misfortune to me. They will certainly kill me. Take notice what I say, I shall never quit the walls of this city. My enemies

have no other method left than to put me to death."

This presentiment partly arose from a very disagreeable discovery. Mary, apprehensive lest Spain, alone, might derive all the advantage from Henry's death, entered into a negociation, in his life-time, by means of a confidant at the Spanish court, for an union between the dauphin and the infanta. This circumstance coming to the knowledge of Henry's ambassador, the Count de Rochepot, he informed his master of it; and the king, after he had read the dispatch, exclaimed, in Sully's presence, "My friend, 'tis all over with me, they will certainly murder me!"

When Mary, during the reign of Louis XIII. endeavoured to overthrow Cardinal Richelieu, the latter disclosed to the son the crime of his mother; and hence proceeded the severity with which Louis XIII. treated her, when he exiled her from his kingdom, and suffered her to die, in the greatest indigence, at Cologne. After Mary's death, when Richelieu ordered an inventory to be taken of all the furniture in the Hotel de Luxembourg, which she had built, there were found several boxes, with all sorts of poisons. The cardinal was made acquainted with the discovery, and asked what should be done with the drugs. Richelieu paced the room several times in silence, and then directed the poison to be thrown into the fire, lest it should be supposed, that it had been placed there by himself, in order to blacken the memory of his enemy.

The divine vengeance overtook, not only the queen, but likewise the house of Epernon, which is totally extinct. The duke, after Henry's death, threatened Harlay, the first president of Paris, to poignard him, if he admitted the slightest insinuation against himself or the queen, into the proceedings in the trial of Ravaillac. Henry had always hated this nobleman, on account of his impudent behaviour, and the audacious manner in which he was accustomed to speak concerning the king, whom he had even strenuously endeavoured to exclude from the throne of France. His majesty had an equal antipathy to Mary's favourites, the Marshal d'Ancre and his wife. Sully, finding him one day dejected and pensive, enquired the cause, and received the following answer:—"It is not affairs of state, but domestic discord, which I know not how to obviate, that thus oppresses me."

When Sully, hereupon, advised him to divest himself courageously of all these fancies; and, once for all, to place himself on a certain footing with the queen, Henry replied, "What shall I do?—It is not my fault. It goes against me to use force, especially with those whom I have loved. How heartily should I rejoice, could I but live in peace with the queen! If she would but be a little more accommodating, I, for my part, would cheerfully give up what offends her. But she will scarcely ever mend. When I say yes, she says no—these everlasting quarrels I can no longer endure. When I come home, and would kiss and caress her, she abuses me. To my natural children, she shews the most inveterate hatred on every occasion, though they were born long before I ever heard of her. To Conchini and his wife, she is so

lavish of her favours, that I can never give her enough. Her ear is always open to slander and calumny. She hires spies who surround me, who carry to her all that I do —every word that I say, with exaggerations. I was a fool that I did not follow your advice, and long ago send back those two good-for-nothing creatures to their own country."

Mezeray, in his chronological *Abregé* of the History of France, confirms all these circumstances, and adds several others, that are worthy of notice:—That a prophet had predicted to the queen, that the festival of the coronation would terminate in tears; and that, one night, the queen awoke weeping, and told Henry, she had dreamt that an assassin was murdering him with a knife.

The witnesses of this murder, says Mezeray, were in such consternation, that if Ravaillac had but thrown away his knife, he would not have been recognized. When he was apprehended, six or eight men suddenly rushed forward with drawn swords, and cried, that he ought to be put to death on the spot; but they quickly disappeared again among the croud. Ravaillac was not immediately thrown into prison, but, for two successive days, he was so negligently guarded in the Hotel de Retz, that every one had access to him. Among others, he was frequently visited by a monk, who had received numerous favours from the king, and who now addressed his murderer, with the words, *my friend*, and exhorted him to implicate no *honest people (gens de bien)* in his confession.

Scarcely had the noble Henry breathed his last, when the Duke d'Epernon sent for the guards, to surround the parliament, and to compel it to commit the regency of the kingdom to the queen. Thus was the duty of avenging this atrocity assigned to the murderers themselves, and, in this manner, their crime was involved in night. The regulations of the great king were overthrown, his finances deranged, the treasures which he had laid up, squandered, his faithful servants exiled, his alliances exchanged for others; and, in a short time, triumphant France, which had heretofore given law, sunk into the mere tool of the courts of Spain and Rome.

ON POPULAR MEDICAL WORKS.

TO THE EDITOR.

Sir,

I am one of those who entertain doubts whether the various *Family Physicians*, systems of *Domestic Medicine*, and other works of the kind, which have sprung up of late years, have proved more useful or mischievous to society. From my own experience, I am rather inclined to adopt the latter opinion. Some years ago, actuated by a laudable concern for my health, I resolved to pay the greatest attention to my constitution, and to be my own physician. With this view, I purchased one of those celebrated publications, in which all the symptoms and causes of every

disease are described; and to which belonged a medicine chest, whose drawers contained every requisite for their cure. I carefully perused the first chapter of the book, and found, in the description of the first disease, many things that I was accustomed to observe in myself. You may easily conceive how I rejoiced at reaping so early a harvest of my diligence. I instantly resolved to undertake the cure of this disease, and, out of mere curiosity, read the description of the second. My joy increased, when I found that this second disease corresponded much more closely with my case than the first. "No," said I to myself, "I am but slightly affected by the first; the second must be my real ailment." In the certain conviction that I could have no other disease than the latter, I took the draught that was prescribed for it, and, to amuse myself, proceeded to the third. To my astonishment, I found it to agree so exactly with my circumstances, that I heartily wished myself quit of the draught, that I might take the emetic which was said to be so efficacious in this third disease. I now began to think that I had better read the whole book through before I decided by what ailment I was actually afflicted. To cut short my story, sir, I laboured through fifty-four distressing and incurable diseases, and found, in the characters of them all, so much that was applicable to my case, that I could not forbear considering myself an epitome of all possible diseases. I looked through the whole book to find what remedy that man must employ who has all sorts of ailments at once; but this single remedy was no where to be found. Figure to yourself what a dilemma I was in, when I knew that I was plethoric, scorbutic, hypochondriac, gouty, dropsical, nephritic, epileptic, apoplectic, hectic, cachectic, and a hundred other *ics*. Who will relieve me, wretched mortal! cried I in the depth of my despair. At length my wife came and threw the cursed book into the fire. As the flames died away, all the evil spirits which had hitherto perverted my understanding seemed to depart from me; and, since that time, I have vowed never to open any such work, for the proper application of which my pursuits have not qualified me. This statement of my case, I transmit to you, that its publication may warn all those who value their peace of mind, to shun books of this nature; and shall feel happy, should its publication spare any of your readers the horrors and anxiety which I have experienced.

VALETUDINARIUS.

ON COMMERCE.

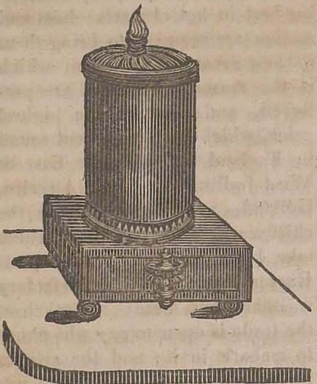
No. XIX.

In our survey of the African islands, we shall commence with Madeira, being the most northerly, and, consequently, the first at which we arrive in sailing from Great Britain. The islands of Madeira and Puerto Santo are situated about six or seven degrees to the westward of

Cape Cantin, in the empire of Morocco. They were discovered, in 1410, by the Portuguese, who have retained possession of them ever since. They were originally covered by an impenetrable forest; to make quick work in clearing which, the first settlers thought it expedient to have recourse to fire, and very nearly paid, with their lives, for their temerity; but, probably, the extreme fertility of this island may have been owing to this cause; the immense quantity of ashes, and their consequent salts, when dissolved and worked into the earth by the rains and human industry, must have penetrated to a great depth. These islands produce wines, sugar, gums, honey, wax, together with all kinds of fruits, both fresh and confected, including citrons, lemons, pomegranates, &c. &c. &c. But wines are their principal articles for exportation. It is said that the vine was originally brought hither from Candia; and it here produces immense clusters or bunches of fruit, some of them being two feet and upwards in length, and the same at the top or largest circumference. These grapes do not, however, produce wine until the third leaf; it is distinguished according to its age and goodness, both upon the islands and in England, by the names of London market, London particular, West Indian, and New York, and these are again severally valued according to their age, the best being called old wines. They also vary in price according to which side of the island they are produced; those made from the grapes growing on the south side of the island being of almost double the value of those on the north side. These wines have the peculiar property of keeping best in hot climates; heat and motion are requisite to bring them to their greatest perfection, which is the reason why those are preferred, and produce the highest price, which have been sent round to England either by the East or West Indies. England, America, Holland, and Denmark, are the chief markets, the two first of which take by much the greater part. England has a consul, and a factory is established here; nevertheless, the trade is open to any who chuse to embark in it; and the articles proper for this market are so numerous, that it is scarcely possible that any investment should fail. The first of these are good bills upon London; the next Spanish coins, pistoreens in particular; next follow corn, flour, Indian corn, rye, barley, caravanies, biscuit, salt fish of all kinds; woollen cloths and stuffs, such as broad cloths, Bath coatings, long bays, Yorkshire cloths, long ells, camblets, durants, shalloons, calimancoes, everlastings, prince's stuff, druggets; flowered stuffs, satins, and brocades; buckrams, thread, buttons, silk; men and boys' fearnought jackets, ready-made clothes; plated ware, earthen ware, ironmongery, particularly iron hoops, or rather hoop iron, bar iron, ditto pots, Hamburgh and American pipe staves, hogshead and quarter-cask ditto, wood hoops; pitch, tar, turpentine; train oil; butter, cheese, salt beef, pork, hams, tongues, bacon, candles, hats, books, shoes, &c. &c. &c.

MERCATOR & Co.

DESCRIPTION OF MAYER'S IMPROVED INSTANTANEOUS LIGHT MACHINE.—*With a Wood-cut.*



In the last Number of the *Repository* (p. 103), we gave a brief notice respecting this truly elegant, ingenious, and useful contrivance. We are now enabled to present our readers with a representation of this machine. As it would be impossible to give a correct idea of the mechanism of all the internal parts, the following observations will perhaps be sufficient to explain the general principle on which it is constructed, and the mode of using it. The body of this machine contains a hollow cylinder, divided into two chambers connected by a pipe. Into the uppermost of these chambers water is poured, till that below is filled. By means of a glass bottle, containing muriatic acid, into which is put a small piece of zinc, gas is produced, and forces the water to rise into the upper chamber, to the bottom of which it gradually sinks again in proportion as the gas is consumed, and indicates the necessity of replenishing the bottle.—Within the machine is provided an electrophore, which gives out a spark, that ignites the gas on its passage to the small lamp, fixed in front of the machine. This lamp is filled with spirits of wine; and nothing more is necessary, when the machine is wanted for use, than to take off the cover from the lamp, turn and return the small key beside it, when a flame will issue and light the lamp. The only precautions requisite, are, to prevent children and ignorant servants meddling with the machine, never to leave the key in it, and now and then to excite the electrophore.—Printed directions for proceeding in this case are given by the patentee with the machine, and are so extremely simple, that they cannot be mistaken by the meanest capacity.

One of the improvements introduced by Mr. Mayer in the present machine, consists in preventing the water in the lower chamber from entering the gas tube by any common motion to which the machine may be exposed on board of ships and in carriages. Another important amendment is described by him in the following words: "By placing the gas-cock underneath the cylinder, I am enabled to discharge a spark from the conductor-plate directly to the knob above the small orifice through which the gas passes, without any intermediate body, except a little knob fixed to the plate for regulating the distance. By this construction, that is to say, by placing the gas-cock so near the electrophore, a smaller spark will ignite the gas than would be required in the old machines. I can therefore use my electrophore for a longer time, and the machine will act with much more certainty, as the

principal defect is removed, which attached to the bodies between the conductor-plate and the stream of gas in the old machines."

We shall merely add, that, from the extreme facility and expedition with which the light is produced by this improved machine, from its obvious utility in a variety of cases which must occur to the mind of every reader, and from the elegance of its appearance, it only requires to be known, in order to be generally introduced into the houses of all who are not compelled by the unkindness of fortune to sacrifice superior comforts and conveniences to economical considerations.

These machines are sold in London at Ackermann's Repository of Arts, 101, Strand, from four guineas upwards, according to ornamental decoration.

SOLUTION OF THE MATHEMATICAL QUESTION RESPECTING A LOTTERY TICKET.

Sir,

If the inclosed algebraic solution of the question, proposed by Badluck, in the last Number of your *Repository* (which scarcely admits of being solved by common arithmetic), meets your approbation, it is much at your service, and the insertion in your next Number will oblige, Sir,

Your constant reader,

B. H.

Millman-street, Bedford-row, 3d Feb. 1812.

Let h be the number of half tickets, q the quarters, e the eighths, and s the sixteenths; then by the question $\frac{h}{2}+\frac{q}{4}+\frac{e}{8}+\frac{s}{16}=1$

Or,

1st, $8h+4q+2e+s=16$

And also by question,

2d, $h+q+e+s=9$

Taking the 2d from the 1st, we have,

3d, $7h+3q+e=7$

Now it is evident, from inspecting the 3d equation, that h may be either 0 or 1, but no greater number; that q may be 0, 1, or 2, but no greater number; that e cannot be more than 7; and, from the second equation, that s cannot exceed 9.

Now assuming $h=0$, then will $3q+e=7$ and $q=\frac{7-e}{3}=2+\frac{1-e}{3}$, and $\frac{1-e}{3}$ must, from the nature of the question, be a whole number; let p represent this, then will

$$e=1-3p$$

and $q=2+p$

Now from the value of e, p cannot be less than -2, or greater than 0.

if $\begin{cases} p=-2 \text{ then } e=7.\ q=0\ \&\ s \text{ necessarily}=2 \\ p=-1 \text{ then } e=4.\ q=1\ \&\ s \text{ necessarily}=4 \\ p=0 \text{ then } e=1.\ q=2\ \&\ s \text{ necessarily}=6 \end{cases}$

And now assuming $h=1$, then $3q+e=0$, and s necessarily $=8$

That e can neither be 6, 5, 3, or 2, may be thus shewn; for

supposing $\begin{cases} e=6 \text{ then } 7h+3q=1 \\ e=5 \text{ then } 7h+3q=2 \\ e=3 \text{ then } 7h+3q=4 \\ e=2 \text{ then } 7h+3q=5 \end{cases}$

All these equations impossible, because in neither of them can h and q be whole numbers, which the question requires they should be.

And by proceeding in a similar way, it may be shewn, that s cannot be either 9, 8, 7, 5, 3, or 1; whence it follows there are only the above four ways in which a ticket can be sold in 9 shares; viz.

1st, by 7 eighths & 2 sixteenths.
2dly, by 4 eighths, 4 sixteenths, & 1 quarter.
3dly, by 1 eighth, 6 sixteenths, & 2 quarters.
4thly, by 1 half and 8 sixteenths.

INTELLIGENCE, LITERARY, SCIENTIFIC, &c.

A Tour in Search of the Picturesque, by the Rev. Dr. Syntax, which originally appeared in the Poetical Magazine, is in the press, and will appear, with corrections, and considerable additions, in about two months, printed in royal octavo, with a handsome type.

The Isle of Palms, and other poems, by Mr. Wilson, of Magdalen College, Oxford, will be published early in March.

Mr. Roche, of Sudbury, has in the press, a volume of poems, sentimental and satirical, entitled the *Sudburiad*, dedicated, by permission, to Captain Agar, M. P. for that borough.

Mr. Saumarez will publish, in a few days, a work on the *Philosophy of Physiology and of Physics*, comprehending an examination of the modern systems of philosophy.

Mr. John Brady will speedily publish, in two volumes, octavo, *A connected Series of Essays*, affording, among other valuable and curious information, a comprehensive and authentic detail of the phenomena of time, the manner in which it has been computed, divided, subdivided, and regulated, from the earliest periods of antiquity.

An Essay on Christian Education, by the late Mrs. Trimmer, will appear in the course of the month.

Mr. Blagdon has in the press, in two duodecimo volumes, about *Four Thousand Quotations*, principally from ancient authors, with appropriate translations in English.

Mr. George Dyer has nearly ready for publication, *a History of the University of Cambridge*, including the Lives of the Founders, with illustrative engravings. It will be in two volumes, in quarto and in octavo, to match with Chalmers' History of Oxford.

Mr. John Rippingham, of Westminster School, will shortly publish, *Rules for English Composition, and particularly for Themes*, in a duodecimo volume. He has also in the press, a *Translation of Longinus*, with critical and explanatory notes, in an octavo volume.

The Rev. J. Nightingale, author of a Portraiture of Methodism, is engaged on *a Portraiture of the Roman Catholic Religion*; with an Appendix, containing a Summary of the Laws against Papists, and a Review of the Catholic Question of Emancipation.

Speedily will be published, the first part of *Outlines of a Course of Natural Philosophy*, by John Playfair, F. R. S. professor of Natural philosophy in the University of Edinburgh, 8vo.

A Memoir on the Basalt of Saxony, with Observations on the Origin of Basaltic Rocks in general, by J. F. Daubuisson, member of the National Institute, &c. translated, with notes, by Patrick Neill, A. M. secretary of the Wernerian Society, is in readiness for publication.

The Rev. Thomas Wintle, author of a Commentary on Daniel, has in the press, *Christian Ethics*, consisting of Discourses on the Beatitudes, &c. in two octavo volumes.

Lectures upon Portions of the Old Testament, intended to illus-

trate Jewish History and Scripture Characters, by George Hill, D. D. F. R. S. Ed. Principal of St. Mary's College, St. Andrews's, one of the ministers of that city, and one of his majesty's chaplains, are in the press.

Mr. John Mawe, author of a Treatise on the Mineralogy of Derbyshire, will shortly publish *a Narrative of his Voyage to the Rio de la Plata,* and *of his Travels in Brasil,* from 1804 to 1810. The principal part of his work relates to the interior of Brasil, where no Englishman was ever before permitted to travel, and particularly to the gold and diamond districts, which he investigated by order of the Prince Regent of Portugal.

Mons. C. T. Tombe's *Voyage to the East Indies*, during the years 1802 to 1806, including an Account of the Cape, the Isles of Mauritius, Bourbon, Java, Banda, and the City of Batavia, with notes by M. Sonnini, is printing in English, from a translation by Mr. Blagdon, in two octavo volumes, with numerous plates.

Proposals have been issued, for publishing by subscription, one hundred *Engravings* from paintings on Greek vases, which have never been published; drawn and etched by Adam Buck, from private collections now in England. The work is intended to agree in size with those of Sir William Hamilton, edited by d'Hancarville and Tischbein, so that it may either be considered as complete in itself, or forming a supplement to the other two works. It will be delivered in numbers of ten plates each, and be completed in the course of one year.

At Vienna a report is current which may prove highly interesting to the literary world. It is said that in the convent of Mount Athos a Greek manuscript has been found, which contains the text of about *eighty* comedies, supposed to be works of Menander and of Philemon.

A prize of 12,000 francs was offered in 1807, by the French government, to that physician who should produce the best memoir, on the disease called the *croup*, including also the best method for cure. Eighty-three memoirs were received; among them, *two* have shared the prize, being of equal merit, *three* are distinguished as extremely honourable to their authors, and a *sixth* memoir is marked by the proposal of a remedy that is said by the writer to be a specific in this malady, and in the whooping-cough. It is *liver of sulphur alcalized*, a sulphur of potash, recently prepared and brownish. It is usually given mixed with honey [we have known it given with sugar]. The dose, from the attack of the croup, to the decided diminution of the disorder, is ten grains morning and evening, to be diminished as the disorder abates; and toward the close, the morning dose only to be given. The mixture of sulphur and honey to be made at the moment of using. Young children will suck it off the end of a finger: but it may be given in a spoonful of milk, or of syrup, thinned with water; or as a bolus: grown children take it best in this form. It usually relieves in two days; but it must be continued till the cure is completed, and sometimes beyond that period, for fear of relapses. The lips and the interior of the mouth are whitened by the liver of sulphur; and it imparts a warmth to the stomach,

as it arrives there. The first doses most commonly occasion a vomit of a viscid or concrete matter, to which the sulphur gives a greenish tint. Infants at the breast continue their customary nourishment. The commission engaged to decree the prize, give no opinion on this recipe; but desire it may be tried by the faculty, not only in cases of the *croup*, but in pulmonary catarrhs, and other affections of that class, for the purpose of obtaining further information on its effects.

M. Blanchard, a watchmaker at Porentru, announces, as the fruit of thirty-four years of labour and study, a repeating watch with a new scapement and movement. This new scapement is intended to regulate, with the utmost accuracy, the motion of the balance wheel, by diminishing considerably the number of oscillations. It is well known that the ordinary scapement gives 17,360 hourly; this of M. Blanchard gives only 7,230: and on this diminution is founded the superior accuracy and steadiness of performance. With these advantages the inventor has connected another, that the repeating movement is acted upon by the same motive principle as actuates the wheel-work. And further, the moving power by which the watch acts, is capable of being exerted during seven days without being wound up. We believe that several of these particular ends are not uncommonly combined in English watches; but it is possible that some novelty may render this production of M. Blanchard not unworthy the attention of our countrymen, engaged in this line of business. The price of these watches is not mentioned.

In the last number of the *Ephémérides Géographiques*, the kingdom of Westphalia, such as it exists at present, according to the treaty concluded at Paris, May 10, 1811, contains 825¾ square miles; and 2,065,973 inhabitants, not including the army, which is nominally 30,000 men; there are, therefore, 2,501 persons to each square mile.—The Lutherans are in number 1,490,323; the Reformed are 293,837; the Catholics are 263,124; the Jews are 18,280; the remainder is made up of the sect called Mennonites, and of the Moravian brethren. The cities of the kingdom are reckoned at 206; the towns 96; the villages 4,438; the hamlets 1,150; insulated habitations 2,316.—The population of cities and towns amounts to 668,829; that of the country to 1,397,144. The value of the buildings is estimated by the general insurance offices against fire at 672,388,618 francs. —The kingdom is divided into *eight* departments, named as follows: The Aller, the Elbe, the Fulda, the Leine, the Ocker, the Saale, the Werra, and the Hartz. These departments are divided into 28 districts, 397 cantons, 3,456 communes, 285 mayoralties of canton, 403 districts of justices of the peace, over whom are 28 district tribunals, 8 criminal courts, and 2 tribunals of appeal.

MUSICAL REVIEW.

National Melodies, consisting of the most admired Airs of England, Ireland, Scotland, and Wales, arranged as Rondos, or with Variations, for the Piano-Forte, and an Introductory Move-

ment to each, composed by the most eminent Authors. No. 3. Pr. 2s. 6d.

An English air of Dr. Arne's forms the subject of the present number of Messrs. Chappell and Co.'s collection of national melodies, and the arrangement proceeds from Mr. P. A. Corri. From the portion of this work that has hitherto appeared, it would seem as if the selection of the airs to be harmonized and arranged were to be confined to the productions of the *earlier* British composers. If so, we doubt their eligibility for the purpose and occasion of the publication; not that we are so prejudiced against the old school, as not to be aware of its peculiar merits in point of correctness of harmony, simplicity, and frequently beauty of expression; but the great change which has since taken place in musical taste, and the consequent obsoleteness of some particular turns of harmony, of certain favourite terminations and modulations, &c. seem to us more or less unsusceptible of variation or arrangement in the modern style, and to produce an effect similar to the sight of a man in years dressed up in the utmost fashion of the present day, whom we would deem more venerable in the sober garb of remoter times. We may be mistaken in this notion of ours, and we are aware that Mr. Corri's labour in the present number may be used as a powerful weapon against our argument; for, under his hand, the good old melody of his theme has derived interest and charms of a peculiar nature. In his introductory largo, as well as in the subsequent andante, we observe all that chasteness of style, that complete harmony, yet without crowding the score, and that fertility of thought, which we have often had the pleasure of recording in Mr. C.'s works. An elegant cadence in the largo demands our notice: the minor in the andante has our full approbation, especially the masterly arrangement of the continued descent of the left hand, *p.* 6, *l.* 2, and the subsequent modulations introduced in the same page. The termination, likewise, *p.* 7, is wound up with spirited precision. The semiquaver passage in the three last lines of *p.* 4, however, reminds us more of Pleyel's favourite evolutions, than of the style of Corri.

A Pastoral Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, composed by F. Fiorillo. Pr. 4s.

This divertimento recommends itself by the sweet simplicity of the subjects of its two movements, an andante and scherzo in C major; the pastoral melody of the former in particular possesses a smoothness, a tranquil innocence (if we may be allowed the expression), and a neatness of harmony, which cannot but delight any person of good musical taste. In the second and third page we observe a variety of chaste passages, and a judicious application of crossed hands; and the natural preparation by which the subject is reintroduced, *p.* 4, *l.* 2, claims unqualified praise; the like may be said of the beautiful conclusion. The second movement in "tempo di walzer" is equally interesting on account of the artless elegance of its theme and harmonic arrangement. Few are the composers that know how to produce so much effect at so little expence of

means with such apparent ease. On this account we cannot point out any piece better calculated for the improvement and amusement of the student; he will not be deterred by unprofitable intricacies, and his taste and style will be formed upon a classic model.

Utile Dulci, a favourite Divertimento for the Piano-Forte, in which is introduced the celebrated Air "Cease your funning," with Variations, composed by F. C. Panormo. Pr. 4s.

The nature of this composition explains its title. If we are not mistaken, the author's aim was that of embodying into a regular divertimento a variety of piano-forte passages intended for the practice of students. The idea is commendable, for, independently of the improvement in reading and fingering attained by it, the scholar must feel gratified to execute at the same time something more than a dry lesson, a connected piece of harmony. Accordingly we meet in the first movement with a great diversity of fluent passages and evolutions neatly imagined and well linked. The second part, which sets out in E minor, is creditable to Mr. P.'s ingenuity and talent; the modulations introduced in the fourth page naturally contrived, and the conclusion brilliantly worked out. Instead of an andante, a Scotch air, "The miser thus a shilling sees," is copied; but in a key (E b) which does not well accord with the preceding and succeeding key of C major. Some discrimination in the choice of the keys for the different movements of a musical publication is necessary; they ought to be allied, or in some sort of relation to each other. Against the terminating chord of this movement we feel a great objection: indeed, unless (which we deem probable) a repetition was intended, and erroneously omitted, it is scarcely excusable to finish a piece, set in E b, with the full chord of B b, and let it be followed by another slow movement in C major. This latter movement is the well-known air of "Cease your funning," taken as a theme for six variations, with most of which we are well pleased. The author's fertility of conception is here displayed advantageously. The third in A minor is meritorious, the fourth (a march) contrived with spirit, and the fifth (in the Polacca style) expressed with delicate precision. In the sixth we find nothing to attract our attention; its only striking feature is the fingering of the fourfold repetition of the same semiquavered note by four different fingers in slurring succession, a slight of hand which, to novices in the trick, will appear a little awkward.

The Skylark, a Duet for the Patent Flageolet or Flute, and Piano-Forte, composed, and respectfully inscribed to Mrs. Hodges, by Josiah Ashley. Pr. 3s.

The present duet consists of two movements in D major, an allegretto in $\frac{2}{4}$, and an allegro in $\frac{6}{8}$ time. Both instruments have an *obligato* part, and frequently relieve each other in alternate responses. Although this is not a first-rate performance, there is sufficient matter to amuse a plain ear, and to employ two performers of secondary proficiency in an entertaining way. The harmony of the piano-forte part is generally simple, and might have been more select in some places; as an instance,

we will only notice the first line of the allegro, where, independently of the G sharp in the bass (which, for the author's credit, we will suppose a typographical error), the whole harmonic arrangement is liable to fundamental objections.

The much admired Overture in the new Pantomime of Harlequin and Padmanaba, or the Golden Fish, as performed at the Theatre Royal Covent-Garden, composed and arranged for the Piano-Forte by W. H. Ware. Pr. 2s.

In the introductory slow movement (F minor) we discover a respectable portion of scientific expression: its chromatic and pathetic strains infuse into the whole an air of sombre solemnity, well suited to its dramatic purpose; it is clever altogether. The subject of the allegro, sustained by the key of F in the bass, exhibits a pleasing mellowness; in the andante we observe a neat pastoral melody considerably enhanced by a good *legato* bass of semiquavers; and the rondo in the Scotch style, although not conspicuous for originality, possesses an entertaining liveliness, and winds itself up with very appropriate *éclât*.

The Fisherman's Glee in the Pantomime of Harlequin and Padmanaba, composed by W. H. Ware. Pr. 2s. 6d.

In A major for three voices. On this composition we are warranted in congratulating the author. A chaste and feeling simplicity prevails throughout its interesting melody, the harmony of the three voices is balanced with nicety, nothing crude, nothing redundant, and the instrumental accompaniment is full and appropriate. To return to the melody, the very first three lines, containing the motivo, and its deviation into the allied key, attract our commendation: we are equally sensible of the good effect of the minor turn the author has assigned to the words "Nature awaking," &c. *p.* 3, and of the skilful management of the three voices falling in successively at the words, "a father claims thy care." In the second division of this glee, which sets out and dwells for some time in the allied minor key, we perceive several scientific touches, and applaud the simple manner in which the return to the original key is prepared by the pause in the chord of its seventh at "relieve all our woes," after which the elegant subject is once more exhibited with increased advantage.

The young Shepherd, a Ballad sung by Miss Bolton in the Pantomime of Harlequin and Padmanaba, composed by W. H. Ware. Pr. 1s. 6d.

The melody of this ballad, which appears to us very like the Italian air *Sul margine d'un Rio*, is agreeable on account of its cheerful *naïveté*, and the natural and regular combination of its ideas; the accompaniment likewise is judicious, although in some places we could have wished for less unison with the voice, and a more complete exhibition of the respective chords: *p.* 2, *l.* 3, bars 2 and 3, for instance. To incipient vocal performers we recommend this air; they will find no difficulties beyond their power, and be gratified in displaying their rising talents with advantage by means of this elegant little production.

Orphan Henry, a favourite Ballad, sung by Mr. Broadhurst in the Pantomime of Harlequin and Padmanaba, composed by W. H. Ware. Pr. 1s. 6d.

A more serious melody than the preceding, but equally interesting and commendable. The words "*Ne'er rose from my sleep but to sigh*," and their melody, might have been advantageously repeated by resting the first "*sigh*" on the major third of the key ; and the aberration into F minor in the third line we could wish to have been avoided. Although the text might be alledged in defence, yet the recurring to terminations in a minor key in such short pieces is obsolete, hymn-like, and of indifferent effect. The expression of the words "*Heigho, poor Henry*," &c. is characteristic, and the conclusion well imagined.

"*Say not that Minutes swiftly move*," *(written by the late Mrs. Robinson,) sung by Mr. Bartleman at the Vocal Concerts, composed* by S. Webbe, jun. Pr. 1s. 6d.

This charming little sonnet has received additional interest by the praiseworthy efforts of its composer, who has devised a most tender and pathetic melody for his correspondent text. In some places we think the former perhaps even too sombre for the latter; for instance, in the second page, where the author dwells in the allied minor key at "*an age of bliss when blest with thee*," &c. As we have hinted on a former occasion, we could wish this kind of transition into minor were left altogether to church music, where it is at home. We know few instances of the great modern German and Italian writers introducing it in profane compositions. In this country, we are aware, the practice is very common, yet losing ground daily. By this observation, we by no means intend to proscribe minor modulations from vocal music; on the contrary, in this very publication we are sensible of the beautiful effect produced by the combination of minor and chromatic expression in the fourth page. With regard to the instrumental part, the present composition is entitled to very great praise; the accompaniment, and particularly the interlocutory symphonies, are highly scientific, replete with syncopatory and chromatic transitions, which bespeak a master. On this account, therefore, the present air will be thrown away upon any common-place ear, as it would be insensible of its merits, were it even capable of executing it faithfully.

The Deeds of Lord Wellington, or the Triumph of Britannia and Lusitania, composed, and respectfully inscribed to Sir Wm. Blizard, by W. H. Cutler. Pr. 1s. 6d.

An apology is necessary to the author for this late notice of his labour, the same having remained by accident at the Repository of Arts till within a short time back, when it only reached the reviewer. Fortunately, however, for us and our country, Mr. C. has chosen a theme which can bear delay. The laurel of the British Scipio is an *evergreen*, pushing forth luxuriant branches in constant and rapid succession, and at no period could his deeds have been celebrated with greater enthusiasm than since the recent fall of Ciudad

Rodrigo. To return to our own sphere, we have to state, that the melody of this cantata is as spirited as the actions of its hero. The first movement (in E b, common time), proceeds in the style of a march, and is greatly assisted by a skilful and well arranged accompaniment of full and correct harmony. A short movement, in triple time, is interpolated in the fourth page with much judgment to express the exhortation to the "Sons of Lusitania;" after that the author returns to his original tempo and subject, in which he terminates his work. Upon the whole, we are warranted in pronouncing this performance highly creditable to the rising talents of a young composer.

March of Lord Wellington, from the Lusitanian Hymn of J. D. Bontempo, arranged as a Duet for one Piano-Forte by the Author. Pr. 3s.

To such of our readers as have not heard Mr. Bontempo's beautiful and impressive composition, *The Lusitanian Hymn*, and the march along with it, the present extract from it is capable of conveying a faint idea of its grand effect. This march has that in common with the compositions of first-rate masters, that from a motivo of but a few bars a number of harmonic combinations are deduced, which, although constantly varying, still constantly exhibit the main tissue of the subject, just like the celebrated overture of the Magic Flute. Independently of this merit, we observe some very original harmonic touches, the most spirited brilliancy, and that kind of skilful arrangement of the two parts, according to which the melody, by being taken up a bar or two later in one part, serves as an accompaniment to the other, in the manner of fugues. A bar or two now and then we are fancying to resemble a passage in the overture of Lodoisca, when all at once an uncommon chord or expression destroys the resemblance, and proclaims originality. As this duet is void of any executive intricacies, moderate players may safely venture upon it, and exhibit their proficiency with the hopes of great applause.

Anna, a Ballad, written by Mr. Box, composed by Mr. Davy. Pr. 2s. 6d.

The modesty of its plain title raised our expectation of the merits of this little ballad. We hope the practice will find imitators; for the self-praise of the epithet "favourite," or of the addition "sung with unbounded applause," are become baits too stale to catch even musical gudgeons. We have not been deceived in this instance. The melody and harmony of "Anna" (in E major) are very pleasing; the varied expression of the repetition of the words "*in the full prime of manhood,*" (*p.* 2, *l.* 3,) in the allied key (B major) is elegant; and the first line in the third page claims unqualified commendation on account of its melodious simplicity. We could have wished a varied reiteration of the idea. The little symphony at the end is pretty, but, in our opinion, would have been more complete had it received one more bar to produce an even number, in which case the bass might have run upon the following notes: | B, B sh. | C sh. A | B, B, | E | The composer has very judiciously given a separate melody for every

verse, to remedy the constant deviations from metre which Mr. Box's poetry has been guilty of.

Second Set of Six Divertimentos for the German Flute, by Samuel Taylor, Professor of the German Flute, 5, Clement's Inn. Pr. 5s.

Each of these six divertimentos consists of three separate pieces; generally a prelude, a popular air, and a rondo. Mr. T.'s preludes are imagined with much taste and brilliancy; his modulations and the frequent flights through the chromatic scale display science. The six airs are, *The Storm*, *Black-eyed Susan*, *Sally in our Alley*, *Cease your funning*, *Oh Dolce Concerto*, and *If the Heart of Man*, &c. They are set down so as to be fac-similes of the manner and style in which our most celebrated singers have been heard to deliver them: one *à la* Incledon, another *à la* Braham, Catalani, or Mara; and *Black-eyed Susan* is given in two different manners, that of Incledon and Braham. The various graces and cadences of all those vocal performers having been scrupulously retained, we think that the advantage to be derived from the study of these divertimentos will not be confined to flute-players; singers also may gain improvement from the execution of the airs, if they will transpose them within the compass of the voice. The different rondos present pleasing subjects, a judicious combination of ideas, and a variety of quick passages tastefully contrived and well adapted to the spirit of the instrument. The whole is preceded by an instructive preface; a plan which, although rather uncommon in publications of this kind, deserves imitation. We regret to find no accompaniment of any sort to any of the pieces. As there are few flute-players that cannot command the aid of a piano-forte, we venture to suggest the expediency of a plain piano-forte accompaniment being appended. It would confer the additional advantage of greater harmonic effect on the publication.

EXHIBITION OF THE BRITISH INSTITUTION.

To register the annual exhibitions at this place is always an agreeable part of our duty. The improvement of the fine arts is so connected with the best interests of the country, and the success of this Institution adds such lustre to the titles of the British nobility, that all hearts must wish well to it. One noble proof has been given this season both of the good intentions and excellent judgment of the directors. A picture by Paolo Veronese, one of the finest productions of his pencil, has been purchased for the sum of fifteen hundred guineas, and after being placed in the gallery during the summer for the study of the artists, is here exhibited with their works, that, by perpetual comparison and reference, knowledge may be gained and improvement completed.

The present exhibition is more select than those of former years; and if there be not more to admire, there is certainly less to offend. Among the claims for the premiums, there is one which has excited the wonder and admiration of all who have seen it; it is by Mr. Bird, of

Bristol, a gentleman who, if we are rightly informed, has not had the advantages of academical study, and who was first inspired by the productions of Wilkie. The pictures hitherto exhibited by this artist have been by some considered as imitations of the young Scotchman, his prototype; but he has now produced the original powers of his mind, and has asserted his claim to rank as the first painter of pathos and sentiment which the present age has produced. The subject (one of the finest in the whole range of history or poetry,) is the *Morning after the Battle of Chevy Chace.*

"Next day did many widows come
  Their husbands to bewail;
They wash'd their wounds in briny tears,
  Yet all would not prevail.
Their bodies bath'd in purple gore,
  With them they bore away,
And kiss'd them dead a thousand times
  When they were clad in clay."

From these exquisitely pathetic stanzas the painter has produced a picture which, for character, sentiment, expression, and high poetic feeling, has not its equal in modern art. We cannot bestow greater praise on it than to say, that it is truly worthy of the ballad to which it owes its birth, and we doubt not will share in its immortality*.

Mr. Haydon's picture of *Macbeth*, though far indeed below the one just mentioned, certainly claims the second rank: it is full of faults, but they are not the faults of timidity. The sublime, either in writing or painting, is apt to verge on the ridiculous; but as *critics* are liable to mistakes, we shall not venture to decide whether Mr. Haydon has or has not hit the precise point of separation. From the matured judgment of a bold man something good is always to be expected, and there are parts of this picture which certainly furnish hopes of future excellence. The figure of the sleeping king is as finely conceived as it is executed.

Mr. Joseph's picture of the *Procession to Mount Calvary* (like his former works, which have been so much admired,) contains a great deal of modest merit. The subject is treated with much judgment and feeling; but it is a subject which has been so often and so successfully painted by the Italian masters, that we are inclined to fear the recollection of their works may, in some measure, injure the impression which this picture would otherwise make on the minds of the spectator.

Mr. Sharp's *Connoisseur* is a picture of great attraction: it is conceived with considerable humour, and for detail and finishing nothing can surpass it. We do not know at what price this picture is estimated, but we can scarcely conceive a sum adequate to the time and labour which must have been expended in the execution.

Nothing very new or very conspicuous has appeared in the landscape department. Glover's *Durham* is a good picture; and Calcot has some very beautiful little subjects. Linnel's pictures are full of merit as paintings, but his subjects are deficient in interest; and Barker so perpetually repeats himself, that we should be glad, for his own sake, and for the sake of the public, to

* The Marquis of Stafford has added to his known character for discriminating taste by the purchase of this picture. This is one of those purchases which are as honourable to the patron as to the painter.

rouse him into a little novelty. A twice-told tale is proverbially dull, but what must it be when told twice fifty times, and more than that? Few men possess Mr. Barker's powers, few are so capable of delighting, but we want now and then to be surprised as well as delighted. The musician knows how apt the ear is to be lulled into indifference by the continued recurrence of the most exquisite sounds, without some animated movement to arouse the attention and captivate the senses. The painter, to secure a continuance of his fame, must consider this analogy, and act upon this principle.

In this cursory and rapid notice we have passed over many works of great merit. The names of Reinagle, Chalon, Havell, Turner, and many others might be added to the list, but our limits do not admit of detailed criticism, and we should wish all our readers to visit the exhibition and judge for themselves. We can safely promise, that their visit will procure for them a great intellectual treat.

Pl. 16.—ST. JAMES'S CHAPEL, TOTTENHAM-COURT-ROAD.

The edifice selected for the subject of our view in the metropolis, for the present number, is the chapel of ease, situated near the turnpike in Tottenham-court-road, belonging to the church of St. James, Piccadilly. It was erected after a design of the celebrated architect, Mr. James Wyatt.

The principal front of this chapel, exhibited in the annexed view, possesses beauty, arising from its great simplicity of style and perfect symmetry; and, though it aspires not to the loftiness and grandeur which belong more appropriately to a church, it has, nevertheless, dignity sufficient to characterise a place of divine worship. This front is divided into three parts, the center of which is composed of four pilasters of the Doric order, with an entablature, but without either triglyphs or metope, and surmounted with a well-proportioned pediment. Between the pillars, are three arched recesses, the middle one forming a window, corresponding, in form and size, with the two windows of the wings. Under these pillars are three arches, surrounded with rustic, serving as the principal entrance.

Above the pediment, is a cupola, very ingeniously connected with the front of the building, as well as with the roof. Upon a broad square plinth, are placed eight coupled columns of the Doric order, projecting in the angles, and in each center are open arches; in the middle of these, is seen the bell, which greatly adds to the proper character of the structure. It terminates in a small rotunda, which detaches itself upon the sky, by gradual and harmonious lines, the whole being well proportioned to the rest of the edifice.

The contiguous parsonage-house on one side, and a school on the other, together with the plantations in the area between the front railing and the buildings, give great additional consequence to the appearance of the whole.

Having bestowed a just tribute of commendation on this little struc-

ture, we cannot help adverting to a subject to which we have already alluded in some of the former numbers of the *Repository*, that is, the want of public buildings in this new part of the capital; and we concur with an ingenious architect, who, in a public lecture, recently observed, that it ought to be a subject of national regret, that so many chapels should be daily erected in this metropolis, instead of churches; so that large divisions of this mighty city are wholly divested of those essential features. Thus the whole of that part situated northward of Oxford-street, whether considered abstractedly, or as forming part of a general plan, presents neither parish church nor public building, with the single exception of the *church* of Mary-le-bone, if, from the smallness of its dimensions, it be worthy of that appellation.

The vicinity of this chapel has recently witnessed one of those transformations of fields into houses, produced in every direction around the metropolis, as if by the effect of enchantment. A prodigious street has just sprung up on the left-hand side, in continuation of Tottenham-court-road; and thus London has proceeded another good stage in its progress to Kentish Town.

RETROSPECT OF POLITICS.

SPANISH PENINSULA.

The features of our present report will be found infinitely more interesting and gratifying to a British heart than last month's retrospect. We have to exhibit every one of three divisions of our forces in active and glorious employ. Would to God it were in our power to say as much of the events which concerned the Spanish armies! Here a misfortune has occurred which alloys the joy created by British valour. But to our task.

Anglo-Portuguese Army—North of Spain.

The skilful plans and operations of Lord Wellington during the month of January, have brought about a conquest which, in every point of view, is of incalculable advantage to our arms, and which will probably give the war in the Peninsula a new aspect. The fortress of Ciudad Rodrigo has been taken by storm on the 19th January. It had been suddenly invested on the 8th, and the commencement of our operations was the taking by storm of an outwork, a redoubt the enemy had erected on the hill of St. Francisco; after which, ground was immediately broken to begin the first parallel, which was finished on the 13th. In the course of that evening Gen. Graham made himself master of the fortified convent of SantaCruz, and on the following night Gen. Colville gained possession of the fortified convent of St. Francisco (both in the suburbs). By the night of the 14th, the besiegers had established themselves in the second parallel; and by the evening of the 19th, two breaches were made in the body of the works, which, although not strictly practicable in the common military acceptation of the word, held out a prospect of success to our general, who was intimately acquainted with the nature of the

ground and the defences of the place, and who knew the intention of the enemy's general to relieve it on or about the 29th, an information which rendered time doubly precious. Accordingly on the evening of the 19th, the assault on the place was ordered to be made in five columns, every one of which succeeded in their allotted task; nay more, that of Brigadier-General Pack, which was intended to be only a false attack, was converted by that gallant general into a real one, and succeeded equally well with the rest. In about half an hour our divisions arrived and formed on the ramparts of the fortress, when the enemy was compelled to submit, after a most obstinate resistance, in which he is supposed to have lost 1300 men in killed and wounded, and about 1700 (besides the hostile General Barrie and 78 officers) who surrendered as prisoners of war. Among the valuable stores found in the place, 153 pieces of ordnance are mentioned by his lordship, and, what must be severely felt by the enemy, the heavy train of artillery belonging to Marmont's army. Our own loss, though termed severe by the humanity of Lord Wellington, is far less than what might be expected from so desperate an undertaking. Major-General M'Kinnon fell by the accidental explosion of one of the enemy's expence-magazines, Major-General Crawfurd was dangerously wounded, and Major-General Vandeleur slightly: the former is since dead. Including those, our loss in the assault consists in 5 officers, 64 non-commissioned officers, rank and file killed; 11 officers, 139 non-commissioned officers, rank and file wounded. The rapidity and brilliancy of this success will appear in its true light, when we recollect, that, in 1810, Massena, who justly thought the possession of Ciudad Rodrigo indispensable in his operations against Portugal, spent, according to his own confession, forty days in the reduction of the place, and at least twenty-nine from the time of its being completely invested (11th June) to its surrender (10th July), and this against a garrison of Spaniards; whereas in eleven days the place has now been wrested from a garrison of 3000 picked Frenchmen.

Of the subsequent operations of Lord Wellington no tidings have as yet been received; nor is there any certain intelligence of General Hill's movements since his return to Portugal from an incursion he made into the heart of Estremadura. For, partly to remove every obstruction to the siege of Ciudad that might be attempted from the south, and likewise to create a diversion in favour of Ballasteros and of Tariffa, closely besieged by the French, it appears, that Generall Hill, in consequence of orders received from Lord Wellington, broke up from Portalegre on the 25th December, and entered Spanish Estremadura by Albuquerque. From thence he advanced towards Merida, in hopes of surprising the corps of General Dombrowsky in and about that town; but, owing to our advanced guard being discovered by one of the enemy's detachments, the French commander had just sufficient warning to evacuate Merida by night, and General Hill entered the town on the 30th December, taking considerable magazines of bread and wheat. This plan having

failed, our active general determined to beat up the quarters of Drouet, who commanded the fifth corps at Almendralijo. But since the affair of Aroyo Molinos, the French have learnt to be upon their guard not to come in contact with the gallant Hill. Drouet hastily abandoned Almendralijo, and another great magazine he had in that town, and retired upon Zafra. Thither our troops pursued him as swiftly as their means and the roads would allow; but finding that Drouet had continued his retreat towards even Llerena, and that, on account of the bad weather and the roads, it would be impossible to pursue the foe to a greater distance, Hill returned upon Merida on the 5th January, where he rested his troops in cantonments. Further than this the official reports of that general's proceedings do not reach, and the private advices are somewhat contradictory. It appears certain that he has re-entered Portugal; but whether he has crossed the Tagus in order to join, or be within reach of, Lord Wellington, in case of an attack from Marmont, or whether he is preparing to invest Badajos, as other reports state, is not certainly known. Be this as it may, the excursion into Estremadura, independently of the prisoners and supplies which fell into our hands, has completely dispersed the French in that province in every direction, has relieved Tariffa, and has given Lord Wellington uninterrupted leisure to take Ciudad Rodrigo, while the latter event has been attended with important consequences in the north of Spain. The French have once more evacuated the Asturias. On the 23d January, Bonnet abandoned Oviedo, and a few hours afterwards the active Porlier entered that town, making about 200 stragglers prisoners. His cavalry and light infantry were immediately detached to harass the French in their retreat; and another division, under Don Pedro Barcena, dispatched in another direction for the same purpose. The Gallician troops too made a simultaneous movement in advance, and were, by the last accounts, three leagues from Astorga. Thus has the valour of the British arms once more struck terror into the French, and liberated the north of Spain from its oppressors.

South of Spain—Siege of Tariffa—Cortes.

The French, finding it impossible to make any impression on the brave Ballasteros, seem to have turned their views to the other side of the bay of Gibraltar, in order to lay siege to the small town of Tariffa, the southernmost corner of Spain and of Europe, we believe. On the 18th December, strong and numerous columns appeared on the neighbouring hills; one of them, at a distance from the rest, seemed to hold out hopes to Ballasteros of being advantageously attacked. He marched boldly from his camp into the plain of Tariffa, and routed the division; but in the midst of his success two strong columns advanced upon his valiant band, and nearly cut off their retreat. Ballasteros himself was on the point of being surrounded and taken prisoner, but his personal bravery and that of the troops with him disentangled him from the imminent danger, with a loss it is stated of 300 men killed and wounded. The French, having thus disposed of the

force under Ballasteros, advanced upon Tariffa, a town surrounded by a slender wall, commanded by the adjoining heights, and garrisoned by 1000 British under Colonel Skerrett, and 800 Spaniards under General Capons. The enemy's force, 10,000 men strong, under the orders of Marshal Victor, invested the town on the 20th, and began making a regular parallel and approaches against the place. In these operations he was frequently attacked by spirited sorties from the garrison, which caused him considerable loss, but could not much arrest his progress. On the 29th he began battering in breach, each shot passing not only through the wall, but even through the houses behind it. So early as the next day, the breach became practicable, and on the last day of the year, early in the morning, the assault took place: a column of 2000 men advanced rapidly against the breach, but such was the determined gallantry of the garrison, that after an obstinate fight, in which the ground was strewed with dead and wounded, the French were compelled to retreat, leaving, besides an immense number of killed, 10 officers and 20 or 30 soldiers prisoners in our hands. After this failure the enemy redoubled his fire, and on the 4th January the wall of the place was completely levelled for the space of twenty or thirty yards. Another assault was of course immediately expected and prepared for; but to the utter astonishment of the garrison, on the morning of the 5th, they beheld the foe in full retreat, with his rear already at a distance, leaving behind him all his artillery, waggons, ammunition, and stores, all which fell into the hands of the allies. To them of course this sudden retreat of the enemy must have appeared a mystery, but it is easily solved by the operations of General Hill, which had probably alarmed Soult to such a degree, that, apprehensive for the safety of even Seville, he had given orders for abandoning the siege of Tariffa, and concentrating all the disposable force to meet General Hill; who, however, by that time, was already on his return to Portugal.

The sittings of the Cortes have of late been much agitated by the proposal of a new form of government, made by Senor Vera, of a dissolution of the existing regency, and even of the Cortes themselves. Although it does not appear that this plan has met with much encouragement, yet a material change seems in consequence to have taken place in the Spanish executive. A new regency has been nominated, and officially made known to our government, consisting of his excellency the Duke del Infantado (hitherto the Spanish ambassador at the British court), Vice-Admiral Don Joaquim Mosquera y Figueroa, Don Juan Maria Villavicencio, Don Ignazio Rodriguez de Rebas, and the Conde de la Bisbal. The members of the late regency are to be counsellors of state. This election is stated to have given general satisfaction, and much good is expected from the energy of the new government.

East of Spain—Valencia—Catalonia.

Would to Heaven we could conclude our monthly annals of the revolutionary war in Spain with the

foregoing narrative! Animated as we are with enthusiasm for its glorious cause, the grief we felt at the intelligence of the fall of Valencia is embittered by the obligation our task imposes upon us, to dwell on the heart-rending particulars of that sad catastrophe. The duty of an historian enjoins us "*infandum renovare dolorem.*" Surely we may, under such circumstances, reckon upon our readers' indulgence for any imperfection or incoherency in our recital.

What heightens our difficulties is, that we have to glean our data almost solely from the official reports of the monster Suchet, for it seems the Spaniards were equally affected with us by their misfortune. Tonguetied by calamity, we have from them as yet no regular official account of the events in question. Following from necessity, therefore, the substance of the French reports, it appears, that Suchet waited only for reinforcements in order to commence his operations against Valencia. These, to the amount of at least 8000 men had joined him on Christmas eve, and on the 26th December, in the morning, the strong position of Blake in the vicinity of the city was attacked in front and flank. Blake could then have had no less than 26,000 effective regular troops, and Suchet somewhat less. The Spaniards, according to French testimony, fought bravely, but the superior tactics of their enemy rendered their valour of no avail; the position was completely turned, Blake separated from a considerable portion of his army, and driven into the lines of Valencia; and the rest of the troops, under Generals Mani, Carrera, Obispo, &c. either dispersed or pushed towards Phelipe on the road to Alicant, where they joined the corps of Bassecourt and Freyre, who, it would appear, had not been with Blake. The consequence of this disaster was the immediate investment of the Spanish lines before Valencia, which had been constructed at an immense expence and labour. Blake, a day or two afterwards, made an attempt with 12,000 men to cut his way through the French army by night, but his reception was such as to force him back into his lines, 3 or 400 Spaniards only making good their escape. In the night, between the 1st and 2d January, the French broke ground for regular approaches against the Spanish lines, and during the three succeeding nights they carried on their works (in spite of the heavy fire of the garrison, and one or two unsuccessful sorties,) to within forty fathoms of the Spanish fortifications. On the 5th, in the morning, Suchet, to his utter astonishment, discovered that the Spanish army had evacuated their strong lines, and abandoned to him 81 pieces of artillery in them. These lines were immediately converted into posts of nearer attack against a city whose only defence now was a wall 30 feet by 10, with a small ditch before it. On the 5th, the town was bombarded; on the 6th, Blake indignantly refused a capitulation. But after upwards of 2000 shells had been thrown into it, and when, by subterraneous works, the enemy had arrived under the very foot of the wall and gates, Blake offered to surrender. A capitulation was signed on the 9th January. The Spanish army, which thereby surren-

dered prisoners of war, amounted, according to the French returns, to 16,131 troops of the line, 1950 sick, 1800 cavalry and artillery horses, 21 stands of colours, 893 officers, 22 generals or brigadiers, among whom are Blake, O'Donnel, Zayas, Lardizabel, Miranda, &c. The stores found in the town, as may be supposed, were immense, we will only mention 374 pieces of artillery.

In a contest, where, in point of military skill, the odds are so uneven, and, moreover, in the absence of complete Spanish accounts of the preceding transactions, it would not be generous to lay the blame of this disaster solely on General Blake, who, for his conduct at Albuera, had the thanks of the British senate, and who, in the beginning of the Spanish war, had eminently signalized himself. It has cost the French two pitched battles, and those very bloody ones, to arrive even at the lines of Valencia;—the conquest, therefore, was dearly sold. That there are faults to find, and great ones, with the Spanish general, we will not deny; indeed, a certain fatality which has attended many of his military operations, have acquired him the name of an unfortunate general. If the epithet be true, his unlucky star will no longer influence the Spanish cause—he goes prisoner to France.

The conquest of Valencia has procured Suchet another step in the gradation of French honours. His master has created him Duke of Albufera, an extensive lake, and marsh near Valencia, the property of which has been entailed upon him and his lawful heirs, by the usurper; a grant as cheap to him, and we hope as durable, as the dukedom of Abrantes, conferred in the same manner upon Junot, but, on account of the pestilential air it exhales, infinitely more in character with both the giver and the receiver.

Since the fall of Valencia, the troops of Suchet have pushed to within a few leagues of Alicant, and spread terror into the minds of the inhabitants; since the town, although garrisoned by 2000 men, is not in the best state of defence. The wrecks of the Valencian army have formed a junction with the corps of Freyre and Bassecourt, in that direction, and are re-organizing themselves for effective service. But altogether, they will not exceed 12,000 men, and this corps is now the largest Spanish army in the Peninsula. Ballasteros is stated to have been invested with the supreme command of that, as well as of the rest of the Spanish forces in the south, and his energy, no doubt, will effect every thing that can be expected. Nevertheless, we see nothing which can impede Suchet in his progress southward; our only confidence lies in the impossibility of an army like his (25,000 men), mastering an extent of coast like that of eastern Spain. Numerous garrisons must be left in many cities and towns, to overawe the hostile inhabitants; and the active operations of Lord Wellington, in the west, as well as the increasing vigour of the guerillas, warrant a hope, that Suchet's tenure of the new conquests, may prove not more solid than the French possession of Catalonia, which, at this moment, is confined to their strong holds. From that province we have nothing striking to record. The inhabitants daily gain strength in their

spirited resistance, and the corps under General Erolis, has made another predatory incursion into France, with great success.

SPANISH COLONIES.

At last we have it in our power to state, authentically, the important and welcome fact, of the extinction of the flame of civil discord on the shores of the Plate River. We have before us, the treaty of accommodation between Elio, the governor of Monte Video, and the junta of Buenos Ayres, which was signed on the 21st October last. Of its twenty-four articles, we cannot even give an abstract, but its spirit appears the most just, rational, and amicable that could have been wished. Although, in many of its points, it could not be otherwise than provisional, yet the main object is attained; the parties are once more united in one common bond of allegiance; they solemnly declare, that they do not acknowledge, nor will ever acknowledge, any other sovereign than Ferdinand VII. and his legitimate successors and descendants: the acknowledgment of the Cortes is reserved for the deliberation of a general congress of the provinces; but the indivisible unity of the colony with the mother country, is firmly pledged, and a promise given, to assist the latter with pecuniary supplies to the utmost. A manifesto and confidential persons are to be transmitted to the Cortes, to lay before them the intentions and wishes of the colony. The Portuguese troops are to evacuate the Spanish territory. Thus much may suffice, to give a correct idea of the nature of this important treaty, on the consequences of which over the rest of South America, we shall, probably, have a future opportunity of saying a few words, our limits, at present, confining us to the mere record of facts.

From Mexico, we regret to say, our intelligence is far from being equally satisfactory. According to the latest accounts which reached us, civil war has again broken forth from its embers, in almost every part of that rich and extensive colony; and, to add to our grief, we fear the cause of the insurgents preponderates over the strength and means of the loyalists. Brevity, here too, compels us to abstain from extracting the main features of the mass of intelligence before us; but, should the complection of affairs in that quarter, continue to be of that serious weight which lays claim on history, our readers shall not be deprived of any data that may be necessary to connect the thread of cotemporary annals.

SICILY.

The arrival of Lord Bentinck at Palermo, appears to have been the signal for proceeding to energetic measures towards assailing the hydra of treason which has so long been lurking in covert, and brooding destruction over the fate of the island. The attack on the monster was commenced by its tail, but in a manner which promises to reach its head. Our general, convinced of the fact of a treasonable correspondence being carrying on with the hostile shore, suffered it to continue till he had obtained all the knowledge respecting it which he deemed necessary for his measures. The carriers of the letters were gained, and thus all the letters intended for Calabria, and their answers, came into our

possession; the originals were retained, and fac-similes made, and sent to their address. This process continued for two months, and the conspirators (whose object was no less than, by the blowing up of the citadel of Palermo, the setting fire to the shipping, &c. to create a confusion and alarm, which might facilitate the invasion from the opposite shore,) continued their operations, without suspecting their being all detected. When sufficient information and proofs were gained, General Maitland began to act. In one night, fifteen persons were arrested; among these were, besides four Calabrese bravos, sent over by the French general, Manhes, to murder our general, and the British messenger who was expected to bring Lord Bentinck's first dispatches from Palermo to Messina, Captain Rossaroll, the principal police officer of Messina, Colonel Infanta, the commodore of the Sicilian fleet of gun-boats, two other colonels, Caffien and Natali, who had been performing their exterior duties in the most ostensible and exemplary manner, and several other persons of distinction. A British commission condemned the Calabrese to death, and one of them was hanged immediately (one having been killed at the time of the arrest, and two being reserved for execution, on account of the wounds they received, and further information expected from them). Captain Rossaroll was also tried by a Sicilian court-martial, his sentence confirmed by the court, and immediately executed likewise. The fate of the rest of the conspirators is not yet known here. These acts of seasonable vigour have calmed the alarms of the loyal inhabitants, and restored tranquillity. Of Lord Bentinck's diplomatic operations, we possess, as yet, no authentic intelligence; but a French paper informs us, that on his return to Palermo, "his lordship assumed the command of the Sicilian land and sea forces; that two proclamations, one from him, and another from the king, had announced this measure; that no changes had hitherto taken place, in respect to the civil and administrative powers; and, that many partisans of the queen (?) had been arrested and executed."

RUSSIA AND TURKEY.

The news of the successes of the Moscovite forces under Gen. Kutusow, mentioned in our last report, have since been fully confirmed; but not so the intelligence of the peace with Turkey. Letters from Petersburg of the 11th January, however, express a strong hope of its eventual conclusion, adding, that the obstacle which had recently prevented the peace from being signed, when the principal points were agreed upon, had now been removed.

SWEDEN.

In our last report (p. 115), we have stated some circumstances, which might be construed as indicative of a reluctant or insincere vassalage of Bernadotte towards Bonaparte. Two events have happened since, which act in corroboration of that opinion. The old King of Sweden has reassumed the reins of government, and on that occasion been addressed by Bernadotte, the Crown Prince, in a speech, which, although infinitely more dignified and less puffing, may be compared to the *Exposés* of the French

government. In this important document, the external and domestic concerns of Sweden are treated and surveyed with the eye of a statesman. The relations of that country with every foreign power are passed in review; but of France nothing is said, except a short allusion to the injuries which Sweden has suffered from French cruisers. "These," adds Bernadotte, "have been the object of our complaints. The justice and loyalty of his majesty the Emperor of the French have guaranteed their redress."—This expression we deem either downright irony or simplicity. Poor Louis Bonaparte made use of the same language in his last farewell to the Dutch nation. But, what is more surprising, a French force of 6000 men has suddenly entered Swedish Pomerania, in the latter end of January, taken possession of Stralsund, and passed over into the Island of Rugen. This strange occurrence has puzzled greater politicians than ourselves; but, for the present, we shall abstain from any anticipated speculations. Time will shew whether this seizure, as some pretend, was an arranged scheme, or whether the measure originated from hostile, or perhaps from precautionary motives, since, in the event of a war with Russia, it is essential to Bonaparte, to be sure of the Baltic coast in his rear.

NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.

To the lamentable accounts of maritime disasters of our last report, we have to add the loss of the Laurel and Manilla frigates.

The Laurel, Capt. S. C. Rowley, (one of the finest and largest frigates in our navy), was lost on a sunken rock in Quiberon Bay, on the 31st January. No lives have suffered, but 70 of the crew were taken prisoners by the enemy, the rest were saved by the timely and indefatigable exertion and assistance of the British ships in company.

The Manilla, Captain Seymour, had been sent to the Texel to ascertain the fate of the Hero and Grasshopper. Unfortunately, she met nearly the same fate with the two ships she had been dispatched to enquire about. On the 28th January, she was wrecked on the Haak Sand, off the Texel, where she stuck for two days. During that time the Dutch, under the humane directions of Admiral de Winter, made every exertion to save the men, and, according to the latest account, succeeded so well, that, out of the whole crew, all but six, who perished, were made prisoners.

As a set off against the above, we have to mention the capture of the Corcyre and Pomone, two French frigates.

The Corcyre was taken by the Eagle line of battle ship on the 27th November last, near Fano, in the Adriatic, in her way from Trieste to Corfu, with supplies of wheat and military stores; the crew 170, besides 130 soldiers. She formed part of a little squadron, consisting of herself, the Uranie frigate, and the Scemplone brig of war, the two latter of which escaped. The Eagle had not a man hurt, and the Corcyre only 10 killed and wounded.

The Pomone was taken by the Active frigate, on the 29th November, in the neighbourhood of Lissa (Ionian Sea), after a most severe action, in which, when Captain

Gordon had his leg shot off, the First Lieutenant, Dashwood, continued the action, until the loss of an arm compelled him too to consign the command of the ship to Lieutenant Haye, who at last forced the French ship to strike, altho' carrying 44 guns and 360 men. The loss on both sides is not yet known.

FINAL CONQUEST OF THE ISLAND OF JAVA.

The battle of Meestor Cornelis left to General Jansens no reasonable hope of making any further effective resistance against the British forces. Nevertheless, he refused all terms, and fled to Samarang, one of the principal military posts of the island, where he collected what force he could to await our further operations. His patience was not put to a long trial: an expedition for the above settlement was immediately fitted out, under the direction of the commander in chief, Sir Samuel Auchmuty; the result of which is amply detailed in an Extraordinary Gazette, of great length, published the 21st January last. Of the military events therein set forth, our limits prevent even an extract. Suffice it to say, that the energetic operations and resolute conduct of our general, although supported by a much inferior force than that of his opponent, compelled General Jansens to propose terms. A capitulation was accordingly signed on the 18th September, and confirmed by Lord Minto, with some modifications, on the 26th, by which the sovereignty of the island is fully made over to England. Java, it is supposed, will, like Ceylon, be regarded as a government settlement, and not be annexed to the empire of the East India Company. Since that, we hear, that Lord Minto and all the British troops, except 3000, have again left Batavia for India; and it is added, that the inhabitants have had several disputes with our troops, which caused blood to be shed on both sides, and led to the capital punishment of several persons.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

His Majesty's disorder remains unabated since our last.

On the 18th of February, the restrictions imposed upon the Prince Regent by the legislature expired, and consequently the full exercise of all the royal functions and prerogatives devolved upon him. The first use his Royal Highness made of the royal privilege was to create Lord Wellington an earl of the united kingdom, by the name and title of Earl of Wellington, an honour which his eminent services and exploits in the Peninsula fully entitle him to.

A few days before the cessation of those restrictions, his Royal Highness likewise addressed a letter to the Duke of York (Feb. 13), in which, after a summary declaration of the line of politics which it was his Royal Highness's intention to pursue under existing circumstances, and of his satisfaction with the conduct of his present ministers, he requested the duke to invite Lords Grey and Grenville to constitute part of his government, and thus form a vigorous and united administration. This offer was declined by the above-mentioned lords in a respectful reply, on the ground, that they could not co-operate with

an administration acting upon the present system, totally opposite to what they imagined conducive to the welfare of the country in its present crisis; alluding to the conduct and continuance of the war in Spain, as well as to the question of the emancipation of the Irish Catholics, whose cause they had espoused. Accordingly no change has as yet taken place in the councils of his Royal Highness; whatever alterations may be made, it is supposed, that they will be but partial, and that Mr. Perceval will continue prime minister as before.

The continuance of the Nottingham riots (although very recently to a less alarming degree) has induced government to bring a bill into parliament, making the breaking of frames in the county of Nottingham a capital crime for a limited time. The bill, although strongly opposed, is likely to be carried by a large majority.

Dr. Kirwan's trial, for a breach of what is called the convention act, in having voted and acted in the election of delegates to represent the Roman Catholic inhabitants of a certain district in Dublin in a general convention, came on in the Court of King's Bench, Dublin, in the latter end of January, and was concluded by his being found guilty on the 30th. On the 6th February, the sentence of the court was passed on him, to be fined one mark and to be discharged. The Attorney-General had already entered a *noli prosequi* in regard to the other persons who had been arrested; government, with a wise moderation, contenting themselves to have the question of law decided, after which, it might reasonably be expected, that a wilful transgression would be less likely to be attempted.

FASHIONS FOR LADIES.

PLATE 18.—AN IN-DOOR MORNING DRESS.

A PETTICOAT and tunic of fine jaconot muslin, bordered at its several terminations with needle-work, lace, beading, or small tucks; made high in the neck, with a fan frill, and full plaited bishop's sleeves. A Spanish night-cap, formed of lace and white satin or muslin, tastefully decorated with pink ribbon, and a simple flower placed on the left side; the hair divided so as to discover much of the forehead, and disposed in waved curls on each side. A pink silk handkerchief tied negligently round the throat in front. Spanish slippers of French kid, and gloves of pale tan colour.

PLATE 19.—EVENING FULL DRESS.

A round robe of white imperial crape, or gossamer net, worn over white satin; short Spanish pointed sleeves, caught up in the center of the arm with pearls or white beads; wide stomacher of the same, finished with pendent drops on each side; a narrow vandyke trimming at the edge of the bosom in front; the back and shoulders finished with a row of white beads. A Circassian turban of gold spotted muslin or tissue, embellished on the left side with bows and ends of white rib-

bon. Hair divided irregularly on the forehead, and in curls on each side. Necklace and ear-rings of brilliants, or two rows of pearl, with a drop in the center; bracelets *en suite*. White satin slippers, with gold buttons or clasp. French kid gloves, below the elbow. Fan of carved ivory or gold spangled crape. A small bouquet placed entirely at the left corner of the bosom.

We need scarcely inform our readers, that these very elegant habiliments are furnished entirely by Mrs. Gill, of Cork-street. The distinguishing taste and *unique* invention of that lady (both as to elegance of style, and judgment in adaptaton), we may, without detracting from the merit of the many, pronounce as superior to most, and inferior to *none!*

GENERAL OBSERVATIONS.

The misapplication of terms in fashionable nomenclature has often been the subject of entertainment to the uninitiated. That the fashionable winter should not set in till the trees put forth their buds, till the feathered songsters of the woods make the country resound with their melody, and all nature begins to revive; that the *dejeuné*, or morning meal, should not be taken till long after noon, and that dinner should never by any accident happen until an hour at which our great-grandmothers were snugly tucked up in bed, may, by some old-fashioned and vulgar folks, be thought an odd perversion of language: but what will the good people say to the names applied to dress, when they are informed, that the *undress* of the present day consists of a comfortable kind of habiliment closed round the neck and covering the arms; that the *half-dress* is rather more open and exposed; and that the *full-dress* scarcely admits of any covering at all, but in common language would be called complete nakedness*.

In an age which affects an unusual degree of moral refinement, and in which, even religion has become fashionable, these aberrations are the more remarkable; but it is for the divine to animadvert on their moral tendency—my concern with them is merely as a matter of taste: and I shall not stop to consider, whether virtue and good taste are not inseparably connected; but, taking the matter up on the very principles which are the moving springs of fashionable life, I shall find myself under the necessity of decidedly condemning it. Is the object to captivate? Who is there so ignorant of human nature, as not to be sensible, that this mode of dress defeats its own purposes? By this abrupt exposure, all those little arts which arise out of the consciousness of inspiring admiration, are at an end: what man would be ambitious to possess the confidence of a lady who freely *unbosoms* herself to all around her? in such an one, bashfulness is affectation, and modesty a farce.

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* The full dress given in this number, is not at all a fair specimen of *haut ton;* it should be very much lower, and more square in the front, and the sleeves much smaller; indeed, a mere strap, so that the whole of the bust, shoulders, and arms may be completely exposed: we could not overcome the modest objections of the artist, to representing the figure in the extreme of fashion.

A LIBRARY BOOKCASE.

The Eastern ladies, even where the climate seems to give a licence to exposure, and where the standard of morals is not very high, are too great adepts in the arts of attraction to adopt this course. The Turkish and Persian dresses are composed on the principle of concealment; the front of the robe is generally united in the middle by loops or buttons, which are discontinued at the neck; so that if any exposure take place, it appears the effect of accident, rather than design, and does not contradict the sentiment of innocence which a feeling heart would always willingly connect with beauty: but who is there hardy enough to connect the sentiment of innocence with the fashionable exposure of the present day? I must not, however, forget my character, and lose the fashionable in the moral censor. I must suppose that there is a code of morals as well as a set of terms peculiar to high life; and I must compel myself to believe, that a lady of fashion is so armed with conscious purity, or unconscious innocence, that she may move through the gay circle, join in the festive dance, or lounge in the boxes of the Opera (like our first parents in the Garden of Eden), without knowing that she is naked.

ARBITER ELEGANTIARUM.

PLATE 17.—FASHIONABLE FURNITURE.

THE annexed engraving represents a wing tambour bookcase of quite a new pattern. Each end is fitted up with shifting shelves grooved, glazed doors, and cupboards. The tambour circular cupboards give a new effect, and are very ornamental as well as useful: the center between them is as usual for books, with glazed doors, &c.; under which is a perfectly new invention, drawing out and forming a complete writing-table, at least four feet wide, the top part running back, shewing the pigeon-holes, drawers, &c. under which are cupboards. It is presumed a more complete article of the kind cannot be had for the library, &c. It is made of mahogany, or any other wood, by Messrs. Morgan and Sanders, Catharine-street.

MEDICAL REPORT.

AN account of the practice of a physician from the 15th of January to the 15th of February, 1812.

Acute diseases.—Catarrh, 11... Inflammatory sore-throat, 2..Acute rheumatism, 4....Erysipelas, 1.... Peripneumony, 1..Hooping cough, 1...Small-pox, 2...Acute diseases of infants, 5.

Chronic diseases.—Pulmonary consumption, 7...Cough and dyspnœa, 26...Hœmoptoe, 1...Pleurodyne, 3...Chronic rheumatism, 6... Lumbago, 3...Head-ach, 5...Vertigo, 2...Hœmatemesis, 1...Dyspepsia, 4....Bilious vomiting, 2.... Gastrodynia, 4...Enterodynia, 5... Diarrhœa, 3...Dropsy, 4...Marasmus, 1....Mania, 1...Palsy, 2.... Chorea, 1...Asthenia, 3....Female complaints, 10.

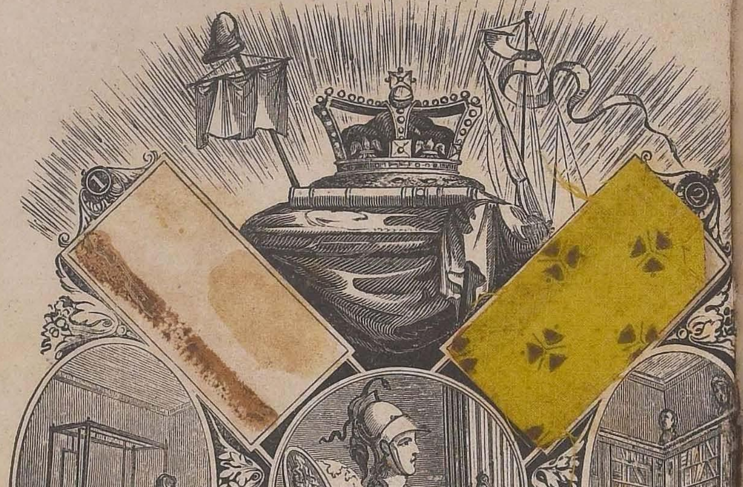
The mild open winter still operates favourably on health. Many persons, indeed, complain of indis-

position, and feel weak and languid; but the great mass of population unquestionably derives, at least, present benefit from the unusual clemency of the season.

The cases of pulmonary consumption, recorded in the present report, are more numerous than usual, but most of them are of long standing, and, therefore, cannot be adduced against the argument, that a mild winter is conducive to health. Consumption, indeed, is a complaint which is essentially benefited by a warm and equable temperature. The present season has afforded several instances of the truth of this opinion, by the disease being longer protracted, the patient enjoying more freedom from suffering, and indulging hope with greater probability of its being realized. Some cases too of chronic cough, with wheezing and copious expectoration of thick mucus, resembling pus, which, in a more severe season, would have ended fatally, or, at least, have continued very urgent and distressing till late in the spring, have already yielded to remedies, which, without such aid, would have proved altogether ineffectual; for certainly there are cases in which the disease is stronger than the physician; as Mirabeau, in his last illness, on the failure of a remedy from which much had been expected, eloquently expressed himself to his friend and physician, Cabanis, "Tu es un grand médecin; mais il est un plus grand médecin que toi, l'auteur du vent qui renverse tout, de l'eau qui pénètre et féconde tout, du feu qui vivifie, ou décompose tout."

Although, in general, the seal of fate is upon the consumptive applicant for relief, the physician, whilst viewing him with compassion, has some consolation in knowing, that the hopelessness of the case is more frequently a consequence of the patient's own neglect, than of the inefficacy of the healing art itself. The consumptive habit is marked by delicacy and sensibility; the feelings are exquisitely acute, and are developed at an early period of life; the mind attains maturity before the physical structure is completed, and the balance is never rightly adjusted. The soul predominates, until the undue action of some physical organ admonishes it of their mutual connection; and that excess of pleasurable excitement in the one is only indulged at the risk of deranging the functions of the other. The ancient adage still holds good, "Naturam expelles furca tamen usque recurret;" and though we may not throw off our allegiance to the laws of nature, by knowing and observing them, we may at least avoid shortening the natural term of life, or rendering it miserable by our own indiscretion. If consumptive persons will avoid the exciting causes of the complaint, and subject themselves, on the first indication of it, to proper regimen, and medical treatment, doubtless, many of them may be saved; and even in the more advanced stages, when all hope of recovery is vain, alleviation of suffering is within our command, and the declining hours may be rendered more tranquil and supportable.

BORDERS for NEEDLE WORK.



March 1812.—Vol. 7.

The Repository

Of Arts, Literature, Commerce, Manufactures, Fashion, and Politics.

MANUFACTURERS, Factors, and Wholesale Dealers in Fancy Goods that come within the scope of this Plan, are requested to send Patterns of such new Articles as they come out, and if the requisites of Novelty, Fashion, and Elegance are united, the quantity necessary for this Magazine will be ordered. *R. Ackermann*, 101, *Strand, London.*

No. REPOSITORY OF ARTS, SCIENCE, &c. 39

AGRICULTURAL REPORT.

The fine weather, through nearly the whole of last month, has been most propitious for agricultural pursuits. A large breadth of beans and peas has been put in the ground in the most husbandman-like manner. The drill and dibble are most laudably gaining ground for the deposition of this species of of seed.

The young wheats have flagged well and wear a promising appearance. A considerable quantity of the last year's growth that was blighted, continues to be thrown out with the straw, in consequence of the imperfect mode of separation. If a perfect mode for this purpose were accomplished, might it not prevent the necessity of importation, and put that gold and silver into the pockets of our farmers, which we have found it requisite to send to foreign nations, even to our enemies, to purchase corn for our very subsistence?

The late mild weather has prevented the manure from being conveyed upon tender soils; but, on the contrary, it has greatly facilitated the ploughing of winter fallows, and the breaking up of old pasture land.

The turnips, and all the brassica tribe, begin to put on the appearance of spring. By running to top and sprout, they have a luxuriance of foliage rarely seen so early in the season.

Rye, tares, &c. &c. and the whole of the soiling species, have a promising appearance, except in a few places where they have suffered by the slug.

ALLEGORICAL WOOD-CUT, WITH PATTERNS OF BRITISH MANUFACTURE.

No. 1. A figured Cisalpine washing silk, for evening wear; and is to be purchased of every colour and shade. This light article is adapted to the various seasons of the year, according to the trimmings with which it is ornamented. In the winter the tunics and robes were consistently trimmed with fur or swansdown; in the more genial seasons, lace must be considered most appropriate; and in the ball or full dress, white beads or bugles have a very pretty effect. It is manufactured and sold by D. and R. Hodges, silk-manufacturers, No. 12, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

No. 2. A printed checked cambric muslin, calculated for the more quiet order of decoration. There is no trimming that can give any advantage to this article, which should be formed in plain wraps, or high round robes, with long sleeves and frills of lace, or collars and cuffs of needle-work. To be purchased of T. and J. Smith, 4, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden.

No. 3 is a pretty description of muslin adapted for morning wraps, spring pelisses, and chil-

dren's wear. This article we obtained from the house of Millard in the city, whose celebrity has often been a subject of discussion in our *Repository*, as well as of general notoriety with our fair fashionables at the west end of the town. Articles of every choice description, and of the greatest novelty, are dispersed to the various houses in town, and the different watering-places, from this extensive warehouse, so long renowned for the immediate sale of the Honourable East India Company's goods; and we learn that the goods vended from their recent sale are of a superior description, and, from the deficiency of foreign trade, extremely cheap. Families purchasing pieces or half pieces, are supplied by this house on the same terms as the trade.

No. 4 exhibits a very striking and appropriate printed Marseilles for gentlemen's waistcoats. There is scarcely any coat with which this animated article can ill accord, which accounts for its being now so much called for by men of rank and fashion, who find it also so appropriate an article for the *demi-saisons*. It is sold by Messrs. Maund and Co. mercers and woollen-drapers, Cornhill.

FRAGMENTS AND ANECDOTES.

INFLUENCE OF THE LACTEALS.

In 1727, there appeared at Vienna, a treatise *De Natura Cholericorum*, &c. in which the author ascribes the difference of disposition, or rather of moral qualities in mankind, solely to the different dimensions of the *lacteal ducts*. The lacteals of the phlegmatic person, says he, are one line in diameter; those of the sanguine, two lines; of the choleric, three; and of the melancholy, four lines. Has no writer refuted this hypothesis? or are we actually the slaves of our lacteals? The system of *Craniology* also originated at Vienna.

THE REFORMED CAPTAIN.

A general forbade his officers to curse and swear;—he particularly remonstrated on the subject with a captain, who was exceedingly addicted to the practice, and who promised amendment, and also, that he would not, in future, suffer his men to be guilty of this vice. Shortly after, he heard an oath escape the lips of one of them, and immediately running to him, with uplifted cane, exclaimed, in a terrible passion—"G—d d——n my soul to hell, if I don't think you're swearing, you rascal!"

CHARACTER OF ABEL.

A Catholic priest was one day relating to his congregation, from the pulpit, the history of the death of Abel, and how different his conduct was from Cain's. The former, said he, went every day to mass, and punctually paid his tithes to the minister of his parish. On this account, he was spared the probation of purgatory, and transported straightway to heaven. The same priest assured his hearers, that, when the angel of the annunciation came to the Virgin Mary, she had just been telling her beads.

SORCERY.

Till the sixteenth century, the possibility of injuring newly married people by sorcery, was universally credited. Plato, in his *Republic*, warns his readers against such enchantments. Virgil makes mention of them in his *Eclogues*. The Roman laws of the twelve tables condemn to death such persons as practise this wicked art. All the Roman lawyers, even after Constantine's reign, have treated at large on this subject. The fathers and the councils appeal to the story of Tobias. Sozomenes, who wrote the *Life of Honorius*, and the celebrated historian, Gregory of Tours, adduce numerous instances of the kind. O right reason! how seldom dost thou dwell even among the learned! and how invariably dost thou remain the slave of every age!

ST. AUGUSTIN ON DIVORCE.

St. Augustin was an inveterate enemy of divorces. Neither the most hideous ugliness in a man, the most horrible and loathsome diseases, the most insupportable temper, dissipation, or cruel treatment, could, in his opinion, authorise a woman to seek a divorce. Had she even married the devil himself, she must make up her mind to carry his tail after him into hell.

DR. SHERIDAN.

This celebrated friend of Swift had a custom of ringing his scholars to prayers in the school-room, at a certain hour every day. The boys were, one day, very devoutly at prayers, except one, who was stifling a laugh, as well as he could, which arose from seeing a rat descending from the bell-rope into the room. The poor boy could hold out no longer, but burst into a fit of laughter, which caused the others to be guilty of the same misdemeanor, when he pointed to the object of his risibility. Sheridan was so provoked, that he declared he would flog them all, if the principal culprit was not pointed out to him. This was immediately done—the trembling votary of Momus was immediately hoisted, and the tremendous birch already brandished, when the witty schoolmaster told him, if he said any thing tolerable on the occasion, as he looked upon him to be the greatest dunce in his school, he would forgive him. The poor fellow, with very little hesitation, addressed his master with the following beautiful distich:

> There was a rat, for want of stairs,
> Came down a rope to go to prayers.

Sheridan instantly dropped his rod, and instead of a flogging, gave him half-a-crown.

PRICE OF BULLION.

Gold *fell* two shillings an ounce on the 14th instant.

The prices now charged by the London refiners, are,

	£.	s.	d.	
Fine gold, *i. e.* pure virgin . . .	5	8	0	per oz.
Do. silver . . .	0	7	0	do.

N. B. Deduct the price of one pennyweight sixteen grains from an ounce of fine gold, and one pennyweight twelve grains from an ounce of *fine* silver, the remainder will be the price of *standard*.

B. S.

Feb. 19, 1812.

ALPHABETICAL LIST OF BANKRUPTCIES AND DIVIDENDS.

BANKRUPTS.

(Solicitors' Names between Parentheses.)

ABBOTTS G. Laches, Brewood, Stafford, corn-dealer (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Adlington E. A. Parr, and Thompson, Liverpool

Aldridge J. Maidenhead, corn-chandler (Benbow, Lincoln's inn

Anderson J. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, flax-dresser (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Anderson W. Bolton, Lancashire, druggist (Windle, John street, Bedford row

Angell J. Rushey Mead, Surry, calico-printer (Annesley and Bennett, Tokenhouse yard

Ansell T. Birmingham, baker (Smart, Staple's inn

Arden J. Blackmore street, Clare market, grocer (Swann, New Basinghall street

Ashley J and F. Primrose street, Bishopsgate, silk-weavers (Collins and Waller, Spital square

Atkinson W. Liverpool, liquor-merchant (Blackstock and Co. Temple

Baker G. jun. Stanton Prior, Somerset, butcher (Dixon, Nassau street, Soho

Ballard S. jun. Bread street hill, sack-maker (Hughes, Dean street

Ballinger S. Cheltenham, butcher (Meredith and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn

Bannister W Litchfield, clock and watch-maker (Baxter and Co. Furnival's inn

Barnard W. Lloyd's coffee-house, under-writer (Swain, Stevens, Maples, and Pearse, Old Jewry

Baron C. and R. Pearson, Hull, timber-merchants (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn

Barr J. Gloucester, hatter and hosier (Platt, Temple

Beauchamp F. Woodham, Chertesey, salesman (M'Duff, West Smithfield

Beaumont T. Stockwell, cow-keeper (Chapman and Stephens, St. Mildred's ct. Poultry

Becks J. Chenies street, Bedford square, poulterer (Raphael, Keppel street, Russel square

Bilsborough B. St Anne's, Middlesex, stone-mason (Paulin, Broad street, Ratcliffe

Birch J. Uttoxeter, Stafford, cutler (Kinderley and Long, Gray's inn

Blackburn W. Humberstone street, carpenter (Burke and Co. John street, Crutched Friars

Blagborough S. Leeds, merchant (Atkinson and Bolland, Leeds

Botterill A. York, paper-stainer (Godmond, Earl street, Blackfriars

Botterill R York, paper-stainer (Godmond, Earl street

Brevitt W. Darlaston, Stafford, butcher (Smart, Staple's inn

Broadley J. Bury, Lancashire, dyer (Blakelock and Makinson, Serjeants' inn

Brown S. and J. E. Wilson, Grand Junction wharf, White Friars, flour-factors (Collins and Waller, Spital square

Brown T. Brearly Mill, Halifax, corn-miller (Wigglesworth, Gray's inn

Buckham T. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, butcher (Bell and Brodrick, Bow lane, Cheapside

Buddes J. Portsea, shoemaker (Brown, Hambledon

Butler R. S. Kennington, victualler (Butler, King street, Golden square

Butler D. Priest court, Foster lane, ribbon-weaver (Denton, Old City chambers

Butt J. Cambridge, victualler (Surman, Golden square

Butterfield J. Dover, cabinet-maker (Hurst, Lawrence lane, Cheapside

Carter Isaac, Portpool lane, Leather lane, farrier (Flashman, Ely place

Caswell J. Greenhill's rents, baker (Denton, Old City chambers

Coggan J. Staines, banker (Welch, Nicholas, Lombard street

Court M. F. J. and J. L. Diggles, Savage Gardens, merchants (Dodd, Billiter lane

Coxeter J. Goswell street, Aldersgate, victualler (Setree, Bell court, Walbrook

Craig J. and J. Davies, Basinghall street, merchants (Alliston, Freeman's court, Cornhill

Cross W. Liverpool, draper (Blackstock and Bunce, Temple

Davidson W. E. South Blyth, Northumberland, block and mast-maker (Cardale and Spear, Gray's inn

Davies J. Worcester, glover (Platt, Temple

Day F Crown street, Westminster, trunk-maker (Newcomb, Vine street, Piccadilly

Deale C. Newgate street, tailor (Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square

Dean W. Salisbury, linen-draper (Swain, Stevens, Maples, and Pearce, Old Jewry

Dougal D. Lower Terrace, Islington, ship-owner (Rhodes, Cook, and Handley, St. James's walk, Clerkenwell

Dyche T Burton-upon-Trent, Stafford, butcher (Smart, Staple's inn

Earl T. Hampstead road, linen-draper (Poole, Serjeants' inn

Elkington J. Rugby, Warwick, liquor-merchant (Kinderley, Long, and Ince, Gray's inn

Ellis T. Newport, Monmouth, shopkeeper (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' inn

Emderley J. Southwark, corn-dealer (Reed, Union street

Everitt W. Golden lane, grocer (Humphreys, Tokenhouse yard

Eyre W. Thurlstone, York, oil-merchant (Sykes and Knowles, New Inn

Faulkner B. Whippingham, Hants, black-smith (Hart and Co. Newport

Field W. Wandsworth, shoemaker (Hutchinson and Co. Brewers' hall

Fitzpatrick J. St. Mary hill, fishmonger (Hill, Rood lane, Fenchurch street

Folkard J. Great Surry street, silversmith (Swann, New Basinghall street

Foster E, Oxford street, ironmonger (Tahourdin, Argyle street

Fell R. Holloway, Middlesex, plumber (Chapman and Stephens, St. Mildred's court, Poultry

Fox J. Cridlington, York, linen-draper (Edge, Temple

Friday R, jun. Isleworth, coal and corn-dealer (Stokes, Golden square

Fruer J. Camberwell, bricklayer (Empson, Charlotte street, Blackfriars road

Gill J. Great Prescott street, Goodman's Fields, dealer (Noy and Pope, Mincing lane

Gilson W. C. Plymouth Dock, money-scrivener (Blakelock and Makinson, Serjeants' inn, Fleet street

Glazbrook W. Goswell terrace, Goswell st. road, toy-manufacturer (Howard and Abrahams, Jewry street, Aldgate

Godwin T. Pall-Mall, linen-draper (Pearson, Temple

Gray A. Ashby street, Clerkenwell, dealer (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane

Greaves R. Manchester, innkeeper (Longdill and Beckitt, Gray's inn

Green J. Huddersfield, York, corn-merchant (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Gregory S. C. Portsmouth, sail-maker (Hart, Portsmouth.

Griffith J. Oxford, haberdasher (Pugh, Bernard street, Russell square

Grubb W. Newcastle-upon-Tyne, wine-merchant (Hartley, New Bridge street

Gundry W. Wellington, Somerset, tanner (Blandford, Temple

Gyles R. St. Ives, Cornwall, cooper (James, Gray's inn square

Hale T. Worcester, glover (Pownall, Staple's inn

Hall H. jun. Chiswell street, cheesemonger (Evitt and Rixon, Haydon square.

Hanbury S. Wednesfield, Stafford, coal and iron-master (Alexander, Lincoln's inn

Harding J. Whitecross street, victualler (Whittons, Great James street, Bedford row

Hartley J. Aldermanbury, warehouseman (Alderson, Tokenhouse yard

Headen S. Lime street, insurance-broker (Kearsey and Spurr, Bishopsgate street

Heath W. Hanley, Stafford, iron-founder (Willis, Fairthorne, and Clarke, Warnford court

Hewitt T. Carburton street, Fitzroy square, ironmonger (Car and Co John street, Bedford row

Higham J. Brewer street, Golden square, dealer (Willis, Ryder street, St James's

Hodgkinson R. and E. Cuckney, Notts, cotton-spinners (Allen, Carlisle street, Soho

Hodgson B. Queen street, Cheapside, skinner (Scott, St. Mildred's court

Hodson W. Birmingham, glass-maker (Bolton and Jennings, Temple

Hoskin W. Great Prescott street, Goodman's fields, money-scrivener (Murphy and Cameron, Bouverie street

Howes J. Strood, Kent, gardener (Aubrey and Co. Took's court, Cursitor street

Howgate J. and J. jun. Wakefield, manufacturers (Evans, Hatton garden

Hudson J. Camberwell, miller (Hall and and Drake, Salters' Hall, Cannon street

Hughes C. London, merchant (Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street

Hughes J. Liverpool, dealer (Shepherd, Adlington, and Gregory, Gray's inn

Hull R. and G. Harper, Worcester, shoemakers (Kibblewhite, Rowland, and Robinson, Gray's inn place

Hulston J. and W. Birmingham, gun-barrel makers (Kinderley and Long, Holborn ct. Gray's inn

Humphries W. Cheltenham, carpenter (Meredith, Robins, and Tomkyns, Lincoln's inn

Jones D. Neath, Glamorgan, linen-draper (Bigg, Southampton buildings, Chancery lane

Jones M. Neath, Glamorgan, shopkeeper (Price and Co. Lincoln's inn

Joseph S. Portsea, slop-seller (Isaacs, Bevis Marks

Kampf F. High street, Mary le bone, upholder (Willis, Ryder street, St. James's

Kenyon J. Manchester, dealer (Huxley, Temple

Knill J. Fleet street, silk-mercer (Parton, Walbrook

Lambert S. A. Broad street, underwriter (Vandercom and Comyn, Bush lane, Cannon street

Lathy J. Honiton, Devon, mercer (Robinson, Essex street

Lewis J. Stourport, wine-merchant (Bigg, Southampton buildings

Lockett J. Cheltenham, draper (Vizard and Hutchinson, Lincoln's inn

Lord E. Roughley, Lancaster, woollen-manufacturer (Blakelock and Makinson, Serjeants' inn

Lowndes W. Wheelock, Cheshire, cotton-spinner (Ellis, Chancery lane

Matthews W. Islip, Oxfordshire, brewer (Meyrick and Co. Red Lion square

Mavor J. sen. and jun. Leadenhall street, insurance-brokers (Weston and Co. Fenchurch street

Merryweather T. Lincoln, tailor (Spencer, Lamb's Conduit street

Millard J. sen. Weston supra Mare, Somerset, baker (Whitcombe and King, Serjeants' inn, Fleet street

Milner T. Sheffield, tinman (Biggs, Southampton buildings

Moorhouse J. Stockport, broker [Milne and Parry, Temple

Morgan W. Llandovery, Carmarthen, shopkeeper (Pearson and Son, Temple

Moss J. Bloxwich, Stafford, maltster [Egerton, Gray's inn square

Munn J. Worcester, maltster [Platt, Temple

Neale E. S. and T. Cheapside, shawl-manufacturers [Collins and Waller, Spital square

Neave T. Gutter lane, Cheapside, silk-weaver [Davies, Lothbury

Newcomb O. Holles street, Cavendish sq. upholsterer [Newcomb, Vine street, Piccadilly

Newton J. Tooley street, cooper [Price, Lincoln's inn

Nitch J. City-road, insurance-broker [Allan, Frederick's place, Old Jewry

Noble R. Chipping Ongar, Essex, bricklayer [Harvey, Cursitor street

Palmer T. Wood street, silk-manufacturer [Parton, Walbrook

Penlerthy H. Helston, Cornwall, mercer (Grylls, Borlase, and Scott, Helston

Piercy R. Hornsey row, Islington, stock-broker (Alderson, Tokenhouse yard

Plowman J. Kensington, builder (Fiske, Palsgrave place, Temple bar

Prestidge W. S. Mitcham, Surry, farmer (Langham, Bartlett's buildings

Prior E. Pickett street, Temple bar, fish-monger [Nettlefold, Norfolk street

Pulley J. Capel street, stock-broker (Pearce and Son, Swithin's lane, Cannon street

Ratcliff R. Monkwearmouth Shore, Durham, ship-builder (Blakiston, Symond's inn

Reynolds T. and H. Grace, Thavies Inn, booksellers (Abbott, Abchurch yard, Cannon street

Richards C. St. John street, baker [Dore, Berkeley street, Clerkenwell

Sadler J. Q. Lisle street, coach-maker [Raphael, Keppel street, Russell square

Samuel J. Argood, Monmouthshire, shop-keeper [Jenkins, James, and Abbott, New inn

Sargeant R. Slough, Bucks, carpenter [Few and Ashmore, Henrietta street, Covent gard.

Saunders G. Queen street, Ratcliffe, coal-merchant [Rich, Ratcliffe cross

Scott R. Little Clegg, Lancashire, woollen-manufacturer [Chippendale, Serjeants' inn

Scott W. F. L. Nicholson, and G. Smith, Leeds, bankers [Lambert and Sons, Bedford row

Sellers D. Old Compton street, Soho, oil-man [Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Sharman W. Bitchfield, Lincoln, victualler [Exley, Stocker, and Dawson, Furnival's inn

Simpson J. South Parade, Queen's Elms, bricklayer [Newcomb, Vine street, Piccadilly

Slade W. Paddington, common - brewer [Booth, Queen street, Bloomsbury

Slaymaker J. Redcross street, tallow-chandler [Sweet and Stokes, Basinghall street

Sloane J. Liverpool, merchant [Battye, Chancery lane

Smallwood W. Bloomsbury square, broker [Caton and Brumell, Aldersgate street

Smith J. Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher [Palmer, Barnard's inn

Smith J. Seymour place, carpenter [Edwards and Co. Great Russell street

Smith J. Whitchurch, Salop, victualler [Blackstock and Bunce, Temple

Smith T. Little St. Martin's lane, undertaker [Walls, Upper George street, Portman square

Spring T. Charles street, City road, merchant [Williams, Cursitor street

Starke R. Belvidere place, Southwark, bricklayer [Newbon, St. Andrew's hill, Doctors' Commons

Stedwell J. Richmond, Surry, butcher [Rivers, Garlick hill

Stuart J. Leadenhall street, merchant [Wilde and Co. Castle street, Falcon square

Theakston G. and R. T. Wood, Walworth, merchants [Wilde and Knight, Castle street, Falcon square

Taylor J. Chester, corn-dealer [Huxley, Temple

Taylor W. Hereford, skinner [Broome and Pinniger, Gray's inn square

Thomas J. R. Shepperton, maltster [Earnshaw, Redcross street, Cripplegate

Throckmorton J. F. Guildford street, insurance-broker [Forbes and Co. Ely place

Tindale W. Ainderby Quernhow, York, farmer [Morton, Gray's inn square

Tobin D. and B. J. Mitchell, Broad street buildings, ship-chandlers [Thomas, Fen ct. Fenchurch street

Townsend E. Bloxwich, Stafford, rope-maker [Willis and Co. Warnford court

Underwood R. Kingsland road, builder [Luckett, Wilson street, Finsbury square

Walker J. South street, Manchester square, coach-maker [Popkin, Dean street, Soho

Ward J. Woolwich, coal-merchant [Birkett, Bond court, Walbrook

Wharton A. New Sarum, Wilts, clothier [Blake and C. Cook's court, Carey street

Whitehead A. jun. Halifax, York, cotton-spinner [Evans, Hatton garden

Whitehead T. Aldermanbury, upholsterer [Howell, Aldermanbury

Wicksteed R. Kennington, woollen-draper [Robinson and Hine, Charterhouse square

Williams R Salisbury, linen-draper [Walker, Old Jewry

Williams W. Honey lane market, baize-factor [Loxley and Son, Cheapside

Willis A. Chigwell row, baker [Isaacson, Inner Temple lane

Wilson J. Horton, York, innkeeper [Heelis, Staple's inn

Wright J. Pershore, Worcester, tailor [Hurd, Inner Temple

DIVIDENDS.

Ainscow M. and R. Clayton in the Wolds, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers, Feb. 20—Amick J. Old Broad street, perfumer, Feb. 27—Ashton R. Biddeford, Devon, linen-draper, Feb 12—Auger E. Eastbourne, mercht. Feb. 11—Baily S. and G. Maguire, Fore street, Cripplegate, ironmongers, Feb. 8—Bainton R. Lombard street, provision dealer, Feb. 22—Baker J. Dudley, Worcester, linen-draper, Feb. 29—Bancroft J. Groppenhall, Cheshire, cotton-spinner, March 3—Beaven W. and J. Jones, Bradford, Wilts, clothiers, March 6—Bennett J. Tavistock, Devon, mercer, Feb. 25—Bentley J. Smith House, Yorkshire, cotton card-maker, Feb. 17—Benton W. Stoneywell, Stafford, miller, Feb. 18—Bignell W. Great St. Helen's, broker, Feb 22—Bird C. Little Abingdon street, Westminster, dealer, March 7—Bishop J. and J. Terry, Maidstone, upholders, March 7—Biss J. Bristol, draper, Feb. 24—Blease J. Dover street, upholsterer, April 25—Blinkhorn W. and J. Musgrave, Foster lane, Cheapside, merchants, Feb. 29—Bodman W. sen. Queen street, Southwark, Feb. 8—Boote C. and J. Walker, Chester, hat-manufacturers, Feb. 20—Boulton D. P. and T. Morgan, J. G. Vancouver, and B. Stow, Cuper's bridge, Lambeth, merchants, Feb. 11—Bourdillon B. Walthamstow, broker, March 14—Brackenbury J. and C. Ely, Cam-

bridge, bankers, Feb. 27—Brandon J. and S. Cortessos, Leadenhall street, merchants, Feb. 29—Brett T. Puddle Dock, sugar-refiner, March 7—Brewer H. Chesham Bois, Bucks, wire-worker, and paper mould-maker, March 7—Brimelow T. Ashton, Lancaster. fustian-manufacturer, March 5—Bromley G. St. Saviour, innkeeper, Feb. 18—Brooke J. Hartshead, York, merchant, March 2—Brown J. Tavistock, Devon, builder, Feb. 25—Brown S. and W. Tildesley, Bloxwich, Stafford, rope-makers, Feb. 26—Brufurd F. Crewkerne, Somerset, butter-factor, Feb. 25—Buckley T. Kennington lane, Surry, shoemaker, Feb. 11, March 7—Burgess D. and M. Lord, Rochdale, Lancashire, cotton-spinners, March 4—Burrell D. Jermyn street, jeweller, Feb. 25—Bussel W. G. Fleet market, dealer, Feb. 25—Butcher W. Sutton, Nottingham, mercer, Feb. 27—Byrn J. Broad street, insurance-broker, Jan. 25—Carpenter W. West Wratting, Cambridge, horse-dealer, March 2—Carter T. Oxford street, upholsterer, Mar. 7—Champ J. Chichester, money-scrivener, Feb. 18—Clarkson T. Kingsbury, Warwick, dealer in coals, Feb. 27—Collins R. Union court, Broad street, builder, March 3—Cooke W. Liverpool, merchant, and R. Thornborough, jun. Kendal, linen-draper, Feb. 13—Coxe D. and D. Mark lane, brandy-merchts. Feb. 22—Crean E. Margaret street, Cavendish square, carpenter, March 3—Cross J. Plymouth, butcher, May 1—Crowther J. Barkisland, York, corn-dealer, March 5—Dallas A. Tower Hill, wine-merchant, Feb. 18—Davey E W. Rotherhithe, ship-joiner, Feb. 18—Dawes J W. Noble, R. H. Croft, and R. Barwick, Pall Mall, bankers, March 3—Dawson J. St. James's street, merchant, Feb. 29—Doornik W. E. Baron von, Warwick, soap-manufacturer, Feb. 8—Downey T. Wapping street, glazier, Feb. 29—Duke E. and T. Eltham, Kent, linen-drapers, Feb 18—Eele S. Cannon street road, mason, Feb. 13—Elkington J. tortoise shell case-maker, Feb. 29—Elliot H. Kent road, grocer, March 9—Ellis E. Canterbury, hatter, Feb. 25—Eyre J. Charing cross, trunk-maker, Feb. 15—Farlow J. Great Scotland yard, coal-merchant, March 9—Fenton J. and G. Moore, Rotherhithe st. smiths, March 3—Ferriter S. M. Fore street, merchant, March 7—Finlayson W. and T. Deares, Liverpool, merchants, Feb. 15—Fisher J. Weley, Essex, shopkeeper, Feb. 25—Ford W. Beckington, Somerset, maltster, Feb. 29—Fourdrinier H. Cannon street, and S. Foudrinier, Charing cross, paper-manufacturers, Feb. 29—Free W. H. Broad street, Horsley down, merchant, Feb. 8—Glover J. Liverpool, shoemaker, March 6—Godden W. Cranbourne alley, linen draper, March 17—Goldney F. B. Seymour court, Bucks, lace-merchant, Feb 8—Goom T. Bermondsey New Road, fell-monger, Feb. 22—Gosling S. J. and A. Mark lane, wine-merchants, April 18—Graham J. Carlisle, joiner, Feb. 26—Graham W. Liverpool, liquor-merchant, Mar. 10—Graves J. Charlotte street, Fitzroy square, upholsterer, March 7—Greaves J. G. H. Sharp, and F. Fisher, King's Arms yard, Coleman street, merchants, February 8—Greenhalgh J. Bury, whitster, Feb. 24—Gregory T. Newcastle upon Tyne, dry-salter, Mar. 3—Guest J. M. Birmingham, merchant, Feb. 29—Guest J. W. D. Kingston, Surrey, grocer, Feb. 29—Hadfield T. and W. Wakefield, dealers, March 4—Hall O. Stafford, banker, Feb. 17—Hall T. Bath, cornfactor, Feb. 21—Hassall T Manchester, grocer, Feb. 25—Herbert E. T. and R. Penfold, blacking-manufacturers, Feb. 22—Herbert J. Birchin lane, London, merchant, March 14—Hewett G. South Molton street, tailor, Feb. 22—Hill J. Salford, dealer, Jan. 22—Hill J. Rotherhithe, merchant, March 7—Hiscox Z. Bristol, draper, Feb. 28—Hobman W. and C. Deptford, cow-keepers, Feb. 15—Hockly T. Mincing lane, merchant, Feb 22—Hodson J. Bristol, merchant, Feb. 10—Hollyer J. Coventry, ribbon-manufacturer, Feb. 18—Hordern A. St. John street, Smithfield, potter, Feb 15—Horne C. and E Finch, Church court, Clement's Inn, wine merchants, Feb. 15—Howe J. Bath, grocer, Feb. 22—Hurrill J. Henny, Essex, miller, Feb. 20—Hutchings M. Tetcote, Devon, woollen draper, March 7—Inman T. Bedall, Yorkshire, merchant, March 2—Jackson W. Newcastle upon Tyne, oilman, March 3—Jacobs J. Bath, builder, Feb. 24—Jones W. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 20—Karby W. Stratford, Essex, plumber, Mar 3—Kendrick L. & M. Barlow, Warrington, Lancashire, milliners, March 9—Kirke J. Little Tower Hill, wine-merchant, Feb 8—Knowlton C. W. Fleet street, hosier, March 7—Lambert T. and S. Leeds, woolstaplers, Feb. 20—Lambert G. and T. Francis, Mile end road, March 7—Lant D. West Smithfield, salesman, Feb. 8—Lee J. Birchin lane, merchant, Feb. 8—Lees S. Manchester, cotton-spinner, Feb. 26—Lewis J. Bristol, woollen-draper, Feb. 24—Lewis J. Abergavenny, Monmouth, March 11—Like T. Old Brompton, builder, Feb. 15—Little R. and W. Cranston, Hythe, Kent, linen-drapers, March 10—Lockyer J. T. Bristol, linen-draper, March 18—Lucas N. and C. Betke, Pancrass lane, merchants, Feb. 15—Luscom P. Gravesend, tailor, Feb. 25—Maclaren P. Edgware road, ironmonger, Feb. 25—Macnamara J. London merchant, Feb 10—Marman W. Old Gravel lane, butcher, Feb. 15—Mashiter T. and W. Bosworth, Liverpool, merchants, Feb. 20—Mathews P. Copthall court, merchant, February 7—Maunder R. Exeter, wine-merchant, Feb. 10—Meers J Kingsland road, victualler, Feb. 25—Merryweather G. Manchester, manufacturer, Feb. 19—Metcalf J. and J. Jeyes, Upper East Smithfield, oilmen, Feb. 8, March 17—Monk D. I. Camden Town, dealer, Feb. 29—Morgan J. Coppice row, victualler, Feb. 4—Murray W. Pall Mall court, tailor, March 7—Napier J. London road, Surrey, merchant, Feb. 29—Napper P. Bristol, haberdasher, March 12—Naylor J. Jefferies square, merchant, Feb. 15—Nelson W and R. Morris, Liverpool, merchants, March 8—Nelson W. C Fetter lane, tavern-keeper, March 7—Newall J. Bristol, merchant, Feb. 11—Newman W. Canterbury square, Southwark, merchant, Feb. 11—Nicholls T. jun. Bradford, Wilts, linen-draper, February 11—Noble R.

Clarke's terrace, Cannon street road, merchts. Feb. 29—Noone A. Stratford, saddler, June 22—Pailethorpe J. Newstead, Nottingham, merchant, Feb. 20—Palmer T. Bristol, goldsmith, March 5—Papillon P. F Neckinger, Bermondsey, calico-printer, Feb. 29—Parker J. Mortimer street, Cavendish square, Feb. 22—Parkin J. Sheffield, innkeeper, Feb. 28—Parlett W. Hart street, apothecary, Feb. 22—Patterson A. T. and J. M. Malonek, Liverpool, merchants, Feb. 10—Pawlett D. Nottingham, tallow-chandler, Feb. 20—Peleren H. F. Lloyd's Coffee house, insurance broker, Feb. 7—Pickering J. Halliwell, and E. Platt, Little Bolton, Lancaster, cotton-spinners, March 7—Pilkinton W. Exeter, hop and seed-merchant, Feb. 14—Polack B. Sheffield, watchmaker, March 4—Polglase J. Bristol, merchant, March 18—Polsford H. Berkeley street, wine-merchant, March 3—Post W. Bristol, carver, March 9—Powis T. jun. Southwark, linen-draper, Feb. 27—Price J. Rathbone place, tailor, March 3—Price R. and W. Cross, Bristol, merchants, Feb. 22—Prosser W. W. and R. Cotter, Fenchurch st wine-merchants, Feb. 8—Pyer J. & J. Payne, Bristol, druggists, Feb. 26—Read R. Amble Newhall, Northumberland, merchant, March 10—Reddish R. St. James's street, wine-merchant, March 3—Reed J. Southweald, Essex, ship-owner, Feb. 29—Reid W. Bristol, insurance-broker, Feb. 28—Richardson J. Sloane street, apothecary, Feb. 22—Richmond J. South Shields, merchant, Feb. 25—Rigden R. Hatton street, blacking-maker, Feb. 15—Robinson T. Romford, printer, Feb. 4—Robinson W. R. F. Paris, and D. Squires, King street, Seven Dials, bakers, March 10—Routh J. T. Le Mesurier, and H. L. Routh, Austin Friars, merchants, Feb. 22—Rugeley H. St. Ives, Huntingdonshire, draper, March 10—Rusby J. Skinner street, mangle-maker, Mar. 7—Ryley E. Wisbech St. Peter's, Cambridge, linen-draper, Jan. 31—Sadler E. West Bromwich, grocer, March 4—Sanders J. Hinckley, Leicester, corn-dealer, March 6—Sargeant S. Bath, chinaman, Feb. 20—Self G. Fenchurch street, grocer, Feb. 18—Sharrock T. Preston, Lancaster, shopkeeper, Feb. 15—Shepard H. Cambridge, wine-merchant, Mar. 17—Shoel J. Houndsditch, warehouseman, March 7—Short J. St. Catherine's lane, East Smithfield, victualler, Feb. 25—Sidebotham D. Stockport, iron-master, Feb. 13—Sills J. and J. and J. W. Pigeon, Hambro Wharf, merchants, Feb 18—Simpson J. and T. Fleming, Mark lane, merchants, March 9—Smith W. London, merchant, March 28—Smith G. and J. Curre, Chepstow, bankers, Feb. 15—Smith R. Hedon, York, grocer, Feb. 28—Smith J. Bristol, carpenter, March 4—Snithey R. and T. Fish street hill, merchts. Feb. 4—Sowter R. Hull, and T. H. Payne, Cullum street, merchants, Feb. 21—Stapley T. Tunbridge Wells, butcher, Feb. 8—Stevens J. and J. Carter, Bread street, Cheapside, March 3—Stone C. St. Mary hill, merchant, March 14—Stone J Windsor, haberdasher, Feb. 11—Stone W. Queen street, Cheapside, Feb. 25—Syme G. Vine street, Minories, Feb. 15—Tallemach T. Petersham, dairy-man, Feb. 8—Taylor J. Chatham, wine-merchant, Feb. 15—Thomas J. St. James's place, tailor, March 3—Thompson J. Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, Feb. 25—Thompson J. Philpot lane, provision-broker, March 14—Thorne P. Tavistock, Devon, miller, Feb. 25—Toledano P. de Baruch, Great Prescott street, mercht. May 9—Treloar T. jun. Penryn, brewer, Feb. 21—Tripp J. Bristol, woollen-draper, Feb. 11—Trott D. Old Change, calico-printer, Feb. 22—Tyson D. Liverpool, merchant, Feb. 12—Underhill J. Birmingham, merchant, Feb. 29—Valery J. Artillery place, merchant, Feb. 22—Walker C. Manchester, manufacturer, March 3—Wall S. Salisbury, linen-draper, March 14—Wallace R. Bath, linen-draper, April 13—Waters B. Finch lane, broker, Feb. 22—Weaver E. Kenton street, Brunswick sq. dealer in glass, Feb. 8—Wensley J. Worcester grocer, March 3—Westall E. Hungerford, tanner, Feb. 18—Wiles J. Melton Mowbray, Leicester, painter, March 7—Wilkinson E. Charles street, milliner, Feb. 22—Williams T. Nicholas Lane, Lombard street, mercht. Feb. 15—Williams S. B. Austin Friars, London, merchant, Feb. 29—Willis J. G. M. Jukes, J. G. Jackson, and J. Langley, Salisbury square, Fleet street, Feb. 11—Winter J. and J. Brixton Causeway, Surry, builders, Feb. 11—Wood J. Sunderland, grocer, Feb. 24—Wright W. Manchester, grocer, Feb. 27.

LONDON MARKETS.

Return of Wheat from Jan. 27 to Feb. 1.

TOTAL, 6,962 quarters.—Average, 105s. 0¼d. per quarter, or 1s. 9¼d. per quarter higher than last return.

Return of Flour from Feb. 1 to 7.

TOTAL, 29,852 sacks.—Average, 92s. 4¼d. per sack, or 8s. 9½d. per sack higher than last return.

Average of England and Wales, Feb. 8.

	s	d		s	d		s	d
Wheat	103	8	Barley	51	5	Beans	55	10
Rye -	56	6	Oats -	31	4	Pease	63	3

CORN, SEEDS, &c.

Wheat white,	s.	s.	s.	Tares, per	s.	s.	s.
per quarter	76	90	122	bushel -	10	13	15
——red - -	74	85	112	Turnip - -	24	26	28
——foreign	74	80	128	Mustard,			
Rye - - -	50	54	58	brown -	16	19	23
Barley, English	40	44	56	——white	10	14	17
Malt - - -	60	70	86	Canary, per qr.	75	80	84
Oats Feed -	29	32	34	Hempseed -	45	46	48
——Friezland	—	—	—	Linseed - -	70	82	110
——Poland	30	34	38	Clover, red,			
——Potatoe	36	38	41	per cwt.	70	88	124
Beans, Pigeon	54	56	58	—— white	75	90	110
——Horse -	—	—	—	—— foreign,			
Pease, Boiling	60	70	84	red	78	92	115
—— Grey -	54	56	62	—— white	88	100	120
Flour per sack	95	—	—	Trefoil - -	20	38	54
——Seconds	80	85	—	Carraway -	70	72	76
——Scotch	75	80	—	Coriander -	32	34	36

American Flour —s a —s per barrel of 196lbs.
Rapeseed, per last - - - - £58 a £62
Oil Cakes, per thousand £16. 0s. to £16. 16s. per 1,000 cakes of 3lb each.

SUGAR, &c. per Cwt.

	s		s
Muscovade, fine	80	a	85
—— good	70	a	79
—— ordinary	68	a	74
East India, white	80	a	90
—— yellow	67	a	79
—— brown	67	a	79
MOLASSES 39s. 0d. a —s. —			
REFINED SUGAR.			
Double Loaves	130	a	140
Hambro' ditto	103	a	112
Powder ditto	103	a	112
Single ditto	101	a	108
Canary Lumps	100	a	108
Large ditto	99	a	100
Bastards, whole	70	a	74
—— faces	75	a	82
—— middles	71	a	74
—— tips -	68	a	70
GINGER.			
Jamaica, white	82	a	200
Barbadoes, ditto	75	a	80
—— black	70	a	75
RICE, *Bonded.*			
Carolina -	24	a	26
Brazil - -	26	a	28

COFFEE, *Bonded.*

	s	d		s	d
Dominica, Surinam, &c.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	70	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	67	0	a	69	0
Triage	30	0	a	50	0
Jamaica.					
Fine -	75	0	a	85	0
Good	60	0	a	74	0
Ordinary	40	0	a	59	0
Triage	20	0	a	39	0
Mocha	300	0	a	600	0
Bourbon	90	0	a	120	0
St. Domingo	60	0	a	70	0
Java -	99	0	a	100	0
COCOA, *Bonded.*					
Trinidad and Carraccas	90	0	a	100	0
Plantation	65	0	a	80	0
SPICES and PEPPER, per lb.					
Nutmegs	18	0	a	24	0
Cloves	10	0	a	10	6
Cinnamon	10	6	a	11	6
Mace	36	0	a	42	6
Pepp. white	5	3	a	—	0
—— black	2	5	a	2	6
Pimento	2	0	a	—	0

Average price of Raw Sugar, exclusive of duty, 44s. 5d.

Raw sugars continue uery flat, but the prices have not declined this month; the refined market is a shade better for the low goods.

HOPS in the Borough.

BAGS	£	s		£	s	POCKETS	£	s		£	s
Kent - -	5	0	a	6	10	Kent - -	5	10	a	7	0
Sussex - -	4	0	a	5	1	Sussex - -	4	5	a	6	0
Essex - -	0	0	a	0	0	Farnham -	6	0	a	8	0

CORN, &c. per Quarter.

	Jan.	Wheat. s		s	Barley, s		s	Oats. s		s	Beans. s		s	Pease. s		s
Maidstone	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Lincoln	7	92	a	106	46	a	57	23	a	29	—	a	—	—	a	—
Canterbury	8	70	a	120	36	a	52	30	a	38	50	a	54	57	a	60
Lewes	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Chesterfield	8	72	a	101	38	a	52	25	a	36	58	a	—	56	a	64
Ashborne	8	86	a	104	55	a	60	28	a	30	52	a	60	—	a	—
Lynn	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Gainsboro'	11	94	a	100	44	a	49	24	a	31	48	a	54	—	a	—
Louth	12	95	a	105	45	a	48	26	a	32	45	a	50	—	a	—
Sandwich	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newark	11	96	a	106	56	a	60	28	a	36	50	a	56	—	a	—
Uppingham	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Newbury	15	95	a	126	48	a	57	30	a	38	58	a	63	60	a	63
Devizes	13	98	a	126	52	a	60	30	a	37	50	a	60	—	a	—
Reading	15	100	a	134	46	a	58	31	a	34	63	a	65	63	a	—
Swansea	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Henley	13	88	a	130	38	a	56	30	a	38	56	a	68	60	a	66
Maidenhead	12	100	a	128	45	a	52	33	a	40	58	a	65	60	a	72
Salisbury	11	108	a	120	50	a	58	30	a	40	56	a	66	—	a	—
Penrith	11	83	a	—	35	a	—	28	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Hull	11	80	a	105	44	a	52	26	a	25	48	a	54	—	a	—
Basingstoke	12	100	a	130	49	a	54	30	a	35	59	a	63	—	a	—
Wakefield	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Andover	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—	—	a	—
Warminster	15	102	a	124	55	a	63	33	a	39	54	a	66	—	a	—

SPIRITS, per Gallon (exclusive of duty).

	s	d		s	d		s	d		s	d
Brandy, Cog.	8	9	a	9	6	Mol. Spirits,					
—— Spanish	5	0	a	5	2	British	13	10	a	14	0
Hollands Gin	8	0	a	8	6	—— Irish -	0	0	a	0	0
Rum, Jamaica	4	6	a	6	9	—— Scotch	0	0	a	0	0
——Lew, Isl.	3	8	a	4	6	Spirits of Wine	24	0	a	0	0

METEOROLOGICAL JOURNAL FOR JANUARY, 1812.

Conducted, at Manchester, by THOMAS HANSON, *Esq.*

1812. JAN.	*Wind.*	*Pressure.* *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Temperature.* *Max.*	*Min.*	*Mean.*	*Weather.*	*Evap*	*Rain.*
1	S 1	29,80	29,35	29,575	42,0°	38,0°	40,00°	rainy	—	—
2	S 1	29,35	29,20	29,275	43,0	35,0	39,00	rainy	—	—
3	Var. 1	29,20	28,85	29,025	37,0	32,0	34,50	snowy	—	—
4	S E 2	29,05	28,85	28,950	34,0	19,0	26,50	fine	—	
5	E 1	29,45	29,05	29,250	35,0	25,0	30,00	fine	—	
☽ 6	Var. 3	29,55	29,45	29,500	39,0	21,0	30,00	variable	—	—
7	Var. 2	30,05	29,50	29,775	40,0	29,0	34,50	variable	—	
8	S E 1	30,38	30,05	30,215	40,0	33,0	36,50	cloudy	—	
9	S W 1	30,38	30,10	30,240	39,0	30,0	34,50	rainy	—	—
10	S W 1	30,35	30,10	30,225	44,0	36,0	40,00	cloudy	—	1.190
11	S W 1	30,35	29,92	30,135	42,0	36,0	39,00	cloudy	—	
12	N 1	30,00	29,92	29,960	42,0	32,0	37,00	fine	—	
13	N W 1	29,92	29,80	29,860	40,0	30,0	35,00	fine	—	
● 14.	N 1	30,10	29,92	30,010	38,0	28,0	33,00	fine	—	
15	N W 1	30,25	30,10	30,175	44,0	36,0	40,00	cloudy	—	
16	N 1	30,30	30,25	30,275	42,0	32,0	37,00	cloudy	—	
17	N W 1	30,30	30,30	30,300	41,0	34,0	37,50	cloudy	—	
18	S W 2	30,30	30,30	30,300	47,0	37,0	42,00	cloudy	—	
19	S W 4	30,30	30,05	30,175	48,0	40,0	44,00	rainy	—	—
20	N 2	30,05	29,88	29,965	42,0	33,0	37,50	cloudy	—	.250
☾ 21	N 1	29,88	29,78	29,830	36,0	26,0	31,00	fine	—	
22	N 1	29,78	29,78	29,780	37,0	26,0	31,50	foggy	—	
23	N 1	30,20	29,78	29,990	39,0	30,0	34,50	cloudy	—	
24	N W 1	30,20	30,05	30,125	39,0	28,0	33,50	cloudy	—	
25	N 1	30,05	29,85	29,950	42,0	28,0	35,00	cloudy	—	
26	W 1	30,00	29,85	29,925	43,0	31,0	37,00	fine	—	
27	S W 2	30,00	29,50	29,750	46,0	33,0	39,50	rainy	—	—
○ 28	S 3	29,50	29,10	29,300	49,0	44,0	46,50	cloudy	—	
29	S E 4	29,10	28,54	29,020	47,0	39,0	43,00	cloudy	—	1.555
30	S 2	29,20	23,54	28,870	48,0	40,0	44,00	ainy	—	—
31	S E 1	29,45	29,20	29,325	47,0	36,0	41,50	cloudy	*	.495
			Mean	29,775		*Mean*	36,91	*Inches*		3,490

* The observations on the evaporation were interrupted this month.

RESULTS.

Mean barometrical pressure, 29.775—maximum, 30.38, wind S E. 1—minimum, 28.50, wind S. E. 4—Range 1,88 inch.

The greatest variation of pressure in 24 hours, is .60 of an inch, which was on the 29th.

Mean temperature, 36°.91—maximum, 49° wind S. 3—Minimum 19° wind S E. 2—Range 30.

The greatest variation of temperature in 24 hours is 18°, which was on the 6th.

Spaces described by the barometer, 8,25 inches—Number of changes, 17.

Rain, &c. this month, 3.490 inches—number of wet days, 8.

WIND.

N	NE	S	SE	S	SW	W	NW	Variable.	Calm.
8	0	1	4	4	6	1	3	3	0

Brisk winds 2—Boisterous ones 2.

The mean temperature of the 4th was about six degrees under the freezing point; the minimum of the day was as low as 19°; this was preceded by an east and south-east wind, and frequent showers of snow. Barometer now began to rise, and, on the 6th, a thaw commenced, with rain in the forenoon, and which continued till the evening, when the barometer experienced a momentary depression, during which, the wind veered from S W. to N. freezing again commenced, and a clear atmosphere allowed the stars to shine very bright. Early next morning, frequent showers of hail and snow occurred. On the 28th, several showers of rain; the same prevailed during the following day, with a very boisterous wind from the S W. The 27th was a complete rainy, dull, and windy day; maximum temperature at bed-time; the barometer about this time lost an inch and a half of pressure.

METEOROLOGICAL TABLE FOR JANUARY, 1812.

Conducted by Mr. J. Gibson, Laboratory, Stratford, Essex.

1812 JAN.	Wind.	Pressure. Max.	Pressure. Min.	Pressure. Mean.	Temperature. Max.	Temperature. Min.	Temperature. Mean.	Weather.	Evap.	Rain.
1	S W	29,88	29,70	29,790	41°	35°	38,0°	cloudy	—	
2	S W	29,70	29,56	29,630	45	32	38,5	fine	—	—
3	S	29,55	29,46	29,505	42	30	36,0	cloudy	—	—
4	Var.	29,46	29,37	29,415	39	32	35,5	cloudy	—	.48
5	N	29,76	29,47	29,615	36	30	33,0	snowy	—	—
☽ 6	N W	29,77	29,68	29,725	37	31	34,0	cloudy	—	—
7	N W	30,05	29,68	29,865	36	31	33,5	snowy	.26	.39
8	N W	30,19	30,05	30,120	37	26	31,5	cloudy	—	
9	N W	30,18	30,10	30,140	35	27	31,0	cloudy	—	—
10	Var.	30,18	30,13	30,155	34	32	33,0	gloomy	—	.32
11	N	30,13	29,89	30,010	37	32	34,5	cloudy	—	
12	N	29,89	29,79	29,840	39	33	36,0	cloudy	—	
13	N W	29,98	29,79	29,885	38	34	36,0	cloudy	—	
● 14	N W	30,08	29,98	30,030	40	35	37,5	fine	.14	
15	W	30,18	30,08	30,130	43	31	37,0	fine	—	
16	W	30,20	30,17	30,185	39	33	36,0	misty	—	
17	N	30,25	30,20	30,225	38	34	36,0	cloudy	—	
18	W	30,25	30,15	30,200	43	35	39,0	cloudy	—	—
19	S W	30,15	29,97	30,060	47	37	42,0	cloudy	—	—
20	N W	29,97	29,88	29,925	40	29	34,5	fine	—	
☾ 21	N W	29,88	29,86	29,870	35	30	32,5	fine	.33	
22	N W	29,96	29,86	29,910	35	32	33,5	cloudy	—	
23	N E	30,08	29,96	30,020	33	30	31,5	cloudy	—	
24	N W	30,10	30,06	30,080	37	28	32,5	gloomy	—	
25	W	30,06	30,00	30,030	42	37	39,5	clouds	—	—
26	S	30,07	30,05	30,060	44	31	37,5	cloudy	.28	
27	S W	30,05	29,87	29,960	46	44	45,0	gloomy	—	
○ 28	Var.	29,87	29,45	29,665	48	37	42,5	cloudy	—	.24
29	S E	29,34	29,28	29,310	45	42	43,5	cloudy	—	
30	S	29,79	29,34	29,565	55	34	44,5	showery	—	—
31	S E	29,79	29,79	29,790	54	36	45,0	cloudy	.29	.37
			Mean	29,893		Mean	36,7	Total	1,30in.	1,80in.

RESULTS. Prevailing winds, westerly.—Mean height of barometer, 29,893 inches—thermometer, 36°,7.—Total of evaporation 1,30 inch.—Rain 1,80 inches.—Rain collected in a guage placed in a different situation 1,62 inch.

Notes.—2d. Fine clear morning—day fine—a shower in the evening—bright moonlight night.—3d. Rainy evening—night very fine.—4th. Rainy night.—5th. Snow and sleet all the morning—rainy afternoon.—6th. Very fine morning—rainy evening—a considerable fall of snow in the course of the night, the wind blowing strong from the N. W.—7th. Snowy morning—stormy day.—9th. Afternoon foggy, began to snow very gently in the evening, and continued all night—about three inches in depth fell by morning.—10th. Wind S. W. in the morning—began to thaw—extemely gloomy and foggy all day.—11th. Gloomy morning—16th. Gloomy morning—dripping mist all day.—18th. Misty morning.—20th. Fine clear morning.—22d. Some snow in the evening.—23d and 24th. A halo round the moon at night.—28th. Moon very bright in the evening—windy night.—29th. Windy morning—barometer falling—rainy evening.

Prices of Fire-Office, Mine, Dock, Canal, Water-Works, Brewery, and Public Institution Shares, &c. &c. for February, 1812.

Albion Fire and Life Assurance	£52 per sh.
Globe Ditto	113 a ½ do.
London Ditto	22 do.
Royal Exchange	295 do.
London Docks	£118 per ct.
West India Ditto	157 do.
East Country Ditto	64 per sh.
East London Water-works	88 do
London Bridge Ditto	63 do.
Kent Ditto	30 do. dis.
York Buildings Ditto	Par do.
Birmingham Canal	615 do.
Croydon Canal	£22 a 23 per sh.
Dudley Ditto	51 do.
Grand Junction Canal	213 a 215 do.
Grand Surry Ditto	122 do.
Kennet and Avon Ditto	29 15 do.
Oxford Ditto	590 do.
Grand Trunk	1090 do.
Thames and Medway	30 do.
London Institution	50 do.
Surrey Ditto	14 a 15 do.
Covent Garden Theatre	455 do.
Gas Light	3 do. pm.

WOLFE & Co. 9, 'Change-Alley, Cornhill, & FORTUNE & Co. 13, Cornhill.

PRICES OF STOCKS.

Date.	Bank Stock.	3 Pr. Ct. Consols.	3 pr.ct. Red.	4 pr.ct. Cons.	Navy 5 pr.ct.	Long Ann.	Omnium	Impl.3 pr.ct.	Impl. Anns.	Irish 5 pr. ct.	S. Sea Stock.	S. Sea Anns.	India Stock	India Bonds.	Exchqr Bills.	St. Lotty. Tickets.	Cons. for Ac. Feb.27
Jan. 21	231½	62½ a ¾	63⅛	79⅛	94½	16⅜	0¼ *Dis.*	61¼	5½	93	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		63
22	232	62¾ a ⅞	63⅜	79⅜	94⅝	16 7/16	*Par.*	61½	5½	—	67⅝	—	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*	£21. 5s.	63⅛
23	—	62¾ a 3	63⅜	79⅜	94⅝	16 7/61	0⅛ *Dis.*	61⅜	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		63⅛
24	232¼	62¾ a ½	63¼	79¼	94½	16⅜	0⅜ *Dis.*	61¼	—	—	—	63⅛	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62⅞
25	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
27	—	62⅝ a ¾	63¼	79¼	94⅝	16 7/16	0¼ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	182¼	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		63
28	232¼	62⅝ a ¾	63⅜	79¼	94⅝	16 7/16	0¼ *Dis.*	61⅜	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62⅞
29	232¼	62⅝ a ¾	63¼	79⅜	94⅝	16 7/16	0¼ *Dis.*	61¼	5½	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62⅛
30	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
31	232	62⅝ a ¾	63¼	79⅜	94½	16⅜	0⅜ *Dis.*	—	5½	—	67¾	—	182	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62⅞
Feb. 1	—	62¾ a ⅝	63¼	79¼	94¼	16⅜	—	—	—	—	67¼	—	182	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62¾
3	—	62⅝ a ½	63⅛	79⅛	94⅛	16⅜	0¼ *Dis.*	61¼	5 9/16	—	—	—	181½	18 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62¾
4	—	62⅝ a ½	63⅛	79¼	94	16⅜	0⅜ *Dis.*	61¼	—	93¼	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*		62¾
5	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
6	231½	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	79⅛	93⅞	16⅜	—	—	5½	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*		62¾
7	232	62½ a ⅝	63⅛	79⅛	93⅞	16⅜	½ *Dis.*	61¼	—	—	67¼	—	—	18 *Pm.*	7 *Pm.*		62¾
8	232	62¾ a ¼	63¼	79⅛	93¼	16⅜	0⅜ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*		62⅞
10	231½	62¼ a ½	63	78⅞	93¼	16¼	0⅝ *Dis.*	61	5 9/16	—	—	62⅛	—	18 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*		62⅝
11	231¾	62¼ a ½	63	78⅞	93⅜	16⅜	0⅝ *Dis.*	—	5 9/16	—	—	—	181	18 *Pm.*	13 *Pm.*		62¾
12	Hol.	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—		—
13	231½	62⅜ a ½	63	78⅞	93¼	16⅜	0⅝ *Dis.*	—	—	92⅝	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	12 *Pm.*		62⅝
14	—	62 a ⅝	62⅞	78¾	93⅛	16 5/16	—	60⅞	5 9/16	—	—	—	—	18 *Pm.*	11 *Pm.*		62⅝
15	—	62⅛ a ¼	62¾	78½	93	16 5/16	1⅛ *Dis.*	60¾	5 9/16	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62½
17	—	62 a ⅞	62⅝	78⅜	92⅞	16 5/16	1¼ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	6 *Pm.*		62⅜
18	—	62 a 1¾	62½	78⅛	92⅞	16 5/16	1½ *Dis*	—	5 9/16	—	—	62	—	17 *Pm.*	7 *Pm*		62⅛
19	—	61¾ a 2	62⅜	78⅛	93	16 5/16	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	17 *Pm.*	8 *Pm.*	0. 0. 0	62
20	229½	62¼	62¾	78¼	93¼	16⅜	1⅛ *Dis.*	—	—	—	—	—	—	16 *Pm.*	11 *Pm*		62¼

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